and the prince has the habit of having the laugh himself.

Spain, according to the cable chroniclers, is working itself into a pitch of excitement over runors that the widow of King Alfonso, who expected to present the kingdom with a male heir to the throne, now nominally held by the six-year old Marcedes, had met with a mishap. Rumors of intrigues, and probabilities of inciticus heirs are freely talked of. There are, in fact, boundless possibilities of trouble in the peninsula, and even the most conservative Spaniards dislike the prospect of the long minority of the six-year-old queen, or the still longer minority of a male heir to the throne, or rather king, for the expected arrival has

A Crown Waiting for Him.

VOL. XIV.-NO. 9.

BOSTON, WEDNESDAY MORNING, MARCH 3, 1886.

THE NATION'S LAWMAKERS

Threshing Over the Old Straw on Mr. Blair's Bill.

Chinese Exclusion, Attorney-General Garland and the Silver Discussion

For the Main Subjects of Debate in the House.

There was no session of either house of Congress on Monday, the day being devoted to the celebration of the birth of the Father of his Country. No one would suspect that any use was made of the day by our nawith its associations.

Senator Hoar appeared to have spent the day in preparing a speech to support the resolution he had introduced for the appropriation of \$250,000 for the purpose of erecting a monument to General Grant in Hampshire supported the Massachusetts see a monument costing \$1,000,000 erected to Lincoln, the present one in the Capitol not being worth \$25. Mr. Plumb of Kansas thought that to make Grant's reputation. This did not work worth a cent, and the monument bill passed the Senate, the Kansas senator alone voting against it. Mr. Morgan of Alabama introduced a long string of preambles and resolutions denying that the Senate had any constitutional right to condemn Secretary Garland, or that it could legally ask President Cleveland his reasons for dismissing Republican officeholders. Then the Blair educational bill comes up, and Mr. Gray of Delaware, the youngest senator in the body, spoke earnestly against the attempt at centralization involved in the bill. He was so earnest in this as to almost convince himself and those who agreed with him that the bill was a dangerous one. It may be remarked in passing that to make Grant's reputation. This did not

which proposes to divide a large sum of educational purposes according the illiteracy of those over ten years in Senators have declared that their States would feel insulted by such a division. Mr. Evarts made a notable speech lest week in defence of the proposition, claiming that it was constitutional under the "general welfare" clause. Arguments against it have largely been based, as was Mr. Gray's of Delaware on this day, on the infringing of State rights and duties involved in the passage of the measure. It is evident that in the minds of those who favor the bill, the Southern States and the negro population are in view, but so far, only one—Virginia, through Senator Riddleberger, has accepted the idea. Mr. Riddleberger intimated that he considered it a

state of the Union. Six members of the committee on mili-ary affairs bave submitted a minority re-ort against the formation of

Two Regiments of Cowboys to take the field in Arizona and New Mexico against the Apaches. The bill reported by the committee proposes to give members of these regiments \$30 each per month and equipments, enlists them for a year, and authorizes them when in pursuit of hostiles

to take the ponies wherever they can. It was believed that these privileges would There was a spirited meeting of the com-

There was a spirited meeting of the committee on ways and means. The majority wanted immediate consideration of the Morrison tariff bill. The Republicans insisted that the completion of the bill should be postponed till representatives of all interests have been heard. It was finally decided to grant hearings to all persons interested till March 12.

Wednesday.—The Senate passed, with slight modifications, the House bill permitting national banks to change their name, location and capital by a vote of two-thirds of their stockholders, subject to the approval of the comptroller of currency. Mr. Van Wyck called up, and the Senats, without debate, passed a bill for the relief of settlers and purchasers of lands on the public domain in Nebraska and Kansas. It appropriates \$250,000 to be expended for the puppose of reimbursing persons and their legal representatives who, under the land laws, settled upon or purchased lands within the grant made to aid in the construction of the Northern Kansas railroad, and to whom patents have been issued for the land, but against which persons decrees have been rendered by the Circuit Court on account of the priority of the grant to the railroad. The persons entitled to the benefits of the act are to be reimbursed at the raile of \$3.50 per acre. Mr. Sewell of New Jersey offered a resolution, which was adopted, permitting certain United States officers to accept service and pay with

The Hennepin Canal

Mr. Murphy urged favorable considera-tion of the measure, on the ground that it the government of the United States would people of the Northwest could save 50 per eent over the present rate of transporta-ion, and save enough in one year to maid the canal two or three times over. Mr. James of New York, under instruc-ions from the committee on coinage weights and measures, asked leave to offer

Morrison and Worthington followed in support of the bill as a measure intended to break up frauds upon the government. The committee reported the bill to the House and it was passed without division.

Thursday.—Among the bills of general interest introduced during the Senate's session was one by Senator Edmunds providing for the inspection of meats for exportation, and against the importation of adulterated articles of food and drink, and authorizing the President to make proclamation in certain cases. The point of the bill is not stated in that way. It is intended to give the President power to "proclaim" certain articles coming from countries which discriminate against American food products—notably Germany and France, and means simply that if the Germans won't buy our pork, we don't intend to buy the German goods, and will shut them out; all of which goes to show that free trade with Germany is ardently desired by Senator Edmunds, provided Germany does not have free trade with the United States. Mr. Dawes' bill to provide land in severalty to the Indians was passed. Then Mr. George of Mississippi advocated the Blair bill, and the debate was continued by Messrs. Morgan. Butler, Platt, Blair. Allison and Edmunds. It was but threshing over old straw.

In the House, which, like the cloud of

ing over old straw. In the House, which, like the cloud of Mr. Hewitt of New York presented a petition from 122 savings banks, as representpeal of the Bland silver bill, and after some routine business, the Hennepin canal scheme was advocated by Messrs, Murphy of lowa and Rowell of Illinois. The pension appropriation then came up as the feature of the day. Mr. Townshend of Illinois, who had charge of the bill, explained its provisions. It appropriated, he said, \$75,754,200, or about \$15,000,000 more than was carried by the law for the current year. Mr. Henderson of Iowa took up the discussion, and succeeded in waking up the Southern members for their economical policy on the pensions bill. Mr. Tillman of South Carolina thought that as the peal of the Bland silver bill, and after some

officer. The substitute resolution was aimed at Editor and Congressman Pulitzer of the New York World. Mr. Gibson of West Virginia rolled up his oratorical shirt-sleeves and "went for" Mr. Joe Pulitzer in lively style. On being reminded that that gentleman was not present, the doughty Mr. Gibson retorted that he ought to be. He was protesting against the Democratic majority, going into an investiga-

serves, but let no man come here behind the irresponsible columns of a newspaper to assail the character of an honorable gentleman, and ask us to stand by hum." Mr. Morrison of Illinois and Mr. Rogers of Arkansas hoped the investigation would go on. Mr. Tom Reed of Maine appeared to be delighted at the idea of the Democratis investigating their own officials. He appreciated the natural feeling of solemnity which had fallen on the Democratic party in the midst of a career of great and welladministered purity, which had for its motto the turning-out of rascals, to be stopped and obliged to consider whether by some accident, instead of turning out, they had not "got in." He tendered to the Democratic party assurances of respectful consideration for their situation. He defended the resolution. Mr. Morrison said that the Democrats proposed to investigate charges against their own people as well as against Republicans, and if found guilty the Democrats would not, as gentlemen on the other side had done, attempt to shield their party associates. The resolution was adopted without division.

Mr. Dockrey of Missouri, from the com-

wision. Mr. Dockrey of Missouri, from the com-Mr. Dockrey of Missouri, from the committee on accounts, reported a resolution, which was adopted, that the committee on post offices and post roads is hereby empowered to ascertain if additional legislation is necessary to prevent the monopoly of telegraphic facilities to secure to the Southern. Western and Pacific States the benefits of competition between telegraph companies, and to protect the people of the United States against unreasonable charges for telegraphic services.

Mr. Burns of Missouri, from the committee on appropriations, reported the im-

some years ago \$100,000 had been raised by the settlers to pay attorneys to secure the passage of a measure similar to the pending one. Quite a lively debate ensued, at the end of which the bill was passed without division. Mr. Stone of Missouri reported from the committee on public lands a bill forfeiting certain lands granted to the Southern Pacific Railroad Company. The House, after deliberation, passed the bill to annex the northern part of the Territory of Idaho to Washington Territory. Then, on behalf of the committee on railroads and canals, Representative Murphy of Iowa called up, and the House proceeded to consider in the committee of the whole,

POWDER MILL EXPLOSION.

Xenia, O., Killing Several People and Destroying Considerable Prop-

XENIA, O., March 1 .- The dry house at

previous.

Christy McCann was 50 years old. He leaves a widow and one child. Henry Franklin was 40 years old and leaves a widow and four children. Michael Haney. 37 years of age, leaves w widow and three children, who are in freland. The shock in this city resembled that of an earthquake, breaking windows and turning things upside down.

aimed at Editor and Congressman Pulitzer of the New York World. Mr. Gibson of West Virginia rolled up his oratorical shirt-sleeves and "went for" Mr. Joe Pulitzer in lively style. On being reminded that that gentleman was not present, the doughty Mr. Gibson retorted that he ought to be. He was protesting against the Democratic majority going into an investigation that could reflect no credit on it nor do it any good. "If the attorney-general, said he, "is to be assailed let him be assailed with the certainty with which you would

Assail a Chicken Thief.

Let him be assailed with the manliness which the character of his reputation deserves, but let no man come here behind the irresponsible columns of a newspaper to assail the character of an honorable gentleman, and ask us to stand by hum." Mr. Morrison of Illinois and Mr. Rogers of Arkansas hoped the investigation would go on. Mr. Tom Reed of Maine appeared to be delighted at the idea of the Democratic Those were let waited on the overseer and asked for a rise in wages to correspond to the advance in the other mills. Those who were let waited on the overseer and asked for a rise in wages to correspond to the advance in the other mills. Those who were let waited on the overseer and asked for a rise in wages to correspond to the advance in the other mills. Those who were let waited on the overseer and asked for a rise in wages to correspond to the advance in the other mills. Those who were let waited on the overseer and asked for a rise in wages to correspond to the advance in the other mills. Those who were let waited on the overseer and asked for a rise in wages to correspond to the advance in the other mills. Those who were let waited on the overseer and asked for a rise in wages to correspond to the advance in the other mills. Those who were let waited on the overseer and asked for a rise in wages to correspond to the advance of the other mills of the manulation. Prescott, Boott and there is a little dissatisfaction. The advance at the Tremont and Suffolk mil

is in a fair way of settlement by arbitration.

The trouble at Beverly, Mass, still continues, the employes being apparently as determined as the manufacturers, and no middle course has yet been suggested.

The Central Labor Union of Boston held a large meeting on Sunday, and pretty thoroughly discussed the chances of a general strike for eight hours on May 1. Delegates from nearly every labor organization in the city were present.

The employes of the elevated railroads in New York are again beginning to express dissatisfaction at the number of hours they are on duty and the low wages they receive.

The advance of 10 per cent, in the Fall The advance of 10 per cent, in the Fall River mills has not succeeded in satisfying the operatives. There are some special features attending the working of the new schedule of prices, by which the promise is kept in the letter, but broken in the spirit, and there will be some lively work yet if the market shows any sign of an advance in print cloth.

Boston, with a twenty-mile gale, comes third.

The following bulletin of the weather throughout the country at 7 o'clock this morning is furnished by the signal service:

A Blinding "Blizzard" in the Basiport Atlantic States.

Northern Trains in Maine Snowed in and Relief Parties Sent Gut.

Twenty-six Tons of Powder Burst in Tales of Hardship Told by the Crews of Ice-Encased Vessels.

The weather has had a gay old time of it Goe's station powder mills exploded this during the last days of February, and morning at 10 o'clock, and created the March has "come in like a lion" with a three miles away were shattered, and the side of a bridge one mile away was blown off. Christy McCann, who was in the building, and Henry Franklin and Michael Haney, teamster. who were with a car alongside, were all blown to pieces, their remains being gathered up in buckets. The trunk of one man was found 100 yards away. None of Franklin's remains were found. Car wheels were thrown 150 yards, and nothing is left of the building but a big hole in the ground.

Mrs. John Cronwell, in a house some distance away, had her arm broken and her thace children were slightly hurt.

There were twenty-six tons of powder in

A. Graul's new house on Parkstreet, and telegraph wires down, \$5000 to \$10,000. There has never before been seen such a blizzard here. The storm was quite severe at Newport, R. L. but no marine mishaps are reported. Agentleman residing near Castle Hill reported that he saw a steamer founder off Beaver Tail, Saturday, but this report is not confirmed by the crew of the life-saving station at Brenton's Point. The Sound boat Bristol, had to stay over one day, and no boat arrived from New York. Sailing vessels were driven ashore at many places on Long Island. A schooner of the Rackett Freight Line of New York, with a cargo of 1200 barrels of oil, went ashore at Eaton's Neck. The captain and crew were rescued by the life savers. The vessel, it is thought, will prove a total loss. The wreck of the schooner Lizzie M. Dunn, on Shagwong Reef, Montaug, was broken, up and carried out to sea. The cargo of coal is a total loss. The sloop Dude, with a cargo of wood, was driven ashore in Port Jefferson harbor. Captain I. Miller of Huntington picked up a ship's capstan and other wreckage, from which no clue as to the name of the wrecked vessel could be obtained. Many yachts and sloops in the Long Island harbors were blown on the snore high and dry. The Long Island beaches were dry for a mile or more out to sea. All along the New Engiand coast the reports come of wrecks and narrow escapes. The effect of the gale on the Hudson river was to lower the water to such an extent that many steamers were left aground, and travel was

Mt. Washington Favored with a Howling Hurricane-Dreary Scenes About

Boston, March 1.
The great storm of Friday was this norning still clinging to northeastern

STORM-TOSSED SCHOONERS. eaviest shock ever felt here. Houses vengeance. Manifoba seems to have sent Hardships Endured by the Crews of the

Craft Caught in the Fearful Gale. PORTLAND, Me., March 1.-This division

Trains are frem forty minutes to one hour demanding home rule, d s Island. It is believed that the crew de. The craft seems fated. She went re in the same place last spring, and abandoned to the steamer that got her

Island, schooner Ponset, Captain Griffin, this morning. She was off Hussey's the storm struck her, and made age off White Rock buoy. She lost and mainsails and one anchor. Captain mainsails and one anchor. Captain

ST. JOHN. N. B., March 1.-Since Friday right no trains or mails from the West have eached this city, the tremendous snow blockades having almost completely shut off this section from the outside world. The train due on Saturday morning, and the train due Saturday night are at Greenpoint, about sixty miles from here, surrounded by drifts ten and fifteen high. Sunday morning's train is beyond Vanceboro. Snow-ploughs and flangers and extra engines have been sent out by the New Brunswick Railway Company, and the most strenuous efforts are being made to break the blockade. All western trains today are cancelled. The Quebec train is smothered in a snowdrift near River de Loup. The steamer State of Maine arrived this morning after a very stormy passage. assage.

A Passenger Train with Western Mails Delayed Outside Bangor. BANGOR, March 1.-There is no particular Bangor, March 1.—There is no particular change in the situation today, except that the railroads are being gradually shovelled out. A train which left Boston Thursday evening is now within a few miles of the city, but is delayed by a snowdrift 1000 feet long, and fifteen feet deep at Harmon. A great force is now engaged shovelling this out, and then Bangor will receive the first mail for four days from the West. The country and city is literally buried in snow.

THE EASTERN WORLD.

The Speculative Season in Great Britain's Politics.

Lord Churchill's Exploits in Ulster and the Home Rule Party.

Spain's Succession - Bismarck's Silver-The Balkan States.

Foreign affairs-that is, British foreign

affairs-run along in a very narrow groove, and will continue to do so until the all-

wholly monopolize the attention

Churchill denounced the Land League

like nothing better than a debate on such an issue.

In the meantime Mr. Morley, the new secretary for Ireland, is going up in the favor of the Home Rulers like a rocket. It may be he will come down like the stick, but this is the ascension period. For the first time in recent history a chief secretary for Ireland is being complimented by Irishmen. Late in the week Mr. Morley was credited with being the backbone of Mr. Gladstone in his alleged purpose of bringing in a home rule measure, and much enthusiasm was displayed as to the commanding ability of the new member of the cabmet. Under present circumstances, in the absence of definite information, this is a fair specimen of the wild stop-gap 'news.' The idea of Mr. John Morley guiding the

Tottering Footsteps of Mr. Gladstone,

Baycon, March 1.—There is no particular to make the statuto todar, except that the altitudes are in the work shift where the statuto todar, except that the altitudes are in the statuto todar, except that the altitudes are in the work shift where the statuto todar, except that the altitudes are in the statuto todar, except that the altitudes are in the work shift where the statuto todar, except that the altitudes are in the work shift where the statuto todar, except that the altitudes are in the work shift where the statuto todar, except that the statuto todar, except the statuto todar, exc All the state of the control of the

THROUGH THE SURF.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

any other way. It must be admitted that it was "rather dramatic."
Germany—that is, Prussia—seems mainly agitated by the consideration of two subjects, the proper use of silver in the coinage and the "Germanizing" of Prussian Poland. The first question is being fought out to the evident interest of Great Bruam and the United States, whose legislatures are equally full of discussion on the same subject. The expulsion of alien Poles from Prussian Poland has been defended by Prince Bismarck so effectually that opposition to it has bractically ceased, and the policy of conciliation with the Vatican is being followed so carefully that the friends of the Pope are chuckling over Prince Bismarck's "trip to Canossa." If the Iron Prince "goes to Canossa." If the Iron Prince "goes to Canossa." he will present a very edifying spectacle, but the grim old chancellor in the guise of a penitent would be a spectacle for the world to laugh at, and the prince has the habit of having the laugh himself.

Spain, according to the cable chroniclers, is marking itself into a pitch of excitement How the Crew of the Schooner Oriana Were Saved.

Heroic Conduct of a Mate Who Risked His Life in the Cory

In Order to Get a Line to the Shore and Thus Save the Crew.

GLOUCESTER, February 26 .- The snow

storm is very severe, but no great damage has been done so far, but it is feared vessels at the residence of Isaac Patch, at East position on the wreck vesterday afternoon this noon, and in conversation with the crew learned the following particulars of A. Crown Waiting for Him.

Mr. Stead, of Pall Mall Gazette nc- are handsomely treated, but it looked awful priety, has been so busy attacking blue yesterday. The schooner Oriana left. Chamberlain for counselling Sir St. John, February 2. The first week out the second states of the crawford see on the public as to actually defeat himfand for the weakler was leep not a week. During a cold snap and gale they made the stayed there for a week. During a cold snap and gale they made the stayed there for a week. During a cold snap and gale they made the stayed there for a week. During a cold snap and gale they made the stayed there for a week. During a cold snap and gale they made the stayed there for a week. During a cold snap and gale they made the stayed there for a week. During a cold snap and gale they made a good day's run to fox Island, where they remained for two days. They then made harbor at Boothbay and left on Wednesday morning of this week out

DEFENDED HIS MOTHER'S NAME.

A Young Russian Sacrifices His Honors and Titles to His Conscience—End of Russia's Great Trial—Countess Von Kirkescoffen Sentenced to Ten Years' Imprisoament.

London, February 23.—A despatch from Odessa states that the Criminal Court at Poltava today rendered its decision in the case of the Countess Von Kirkescoffen, who was convicted last Saturday of felomously suppressing a will, and of inhuman cruelties, which caused the death of a peasant woman named Vorna Janisprelski.

The sentence of the court is that the defendant's own property be confiscated to the crown; that her late husband's title and estates revert to certain distant relatives, and that she be imprisoned for ten years. The trial occupied the greater part of last week, and caused an immense sensation in Russia. The facts as told in court are as follows:

In 1852 the defendant, then M'lle Olga Bervaniski, was married to Count von Nicholas.

In 1852 the defendant, then M'lle Olga Bervaniski, was married to Count von Nicholas.

Charles London, steward; George Olive and Ellis Jennings. It was a dangerous place on the rocks in a frail coaster. The only thing that saved the lives of the men was the lower that held the vessel together. The deckload commenced to shift about, and the crow were kept busy from being thrown overtheapt over the men, who could not seek was now left about, and the crow were was a life about, and the crow were based in the down over sea made a clean break over the deckload commenced to shift about, and the crow were kept busy from being thrown over-board. Every sea made a clean break over the deckload commenced to shift about, and the crow were kept busy from being thrown over-board. Every sea made a clean break over the deckload commenced to shift about, and the crow were kept busy from being throw over-board. Every sea made a clean break over the deckload commenced to shift about, and the crow were kept busy from being throw over-board. Every sea made a clean break over the deckload commenced to sh

the surging surf, but it was his last hold and he clung to it, and was safely landed. The other three men of the crew were in danger of their life, for it looked as if the mast would give way and fall upon thom. it being unshipped, but the lumber heid the mast up.

They were all taken off, and the enly man injured was Captain Hatfield, who bruised his hand. They all suffered from the exposure and being tossed about. It was a narrow escape from loss of life. The crew saved nothing but the clothes upon their backs. Thep had to be set in water as soon as they were ashore, to keep them from being chilled through. They found good shelter at Mr. Patch's, and will be sent home by the British consul. ordingly brought up in this belief.

In 1874, when he was 21 years old, he left home and has since led an extrayagant life in various European capitals. In 1886 his father died, leaving a will which declared the secret of the young man's birth, but left him all the count's personal property, amounting to a considerable fortune.

The countess hid this will, but did not destroy it. His father's paramour was still living, and the countess caused her to be seized and imprisened in the castle, where she was treated with such rigor that she became insane, and died of voluntary starvation in 1884.

Recently the young count went home on a business visit, and accidentally found the

JAKE SHARP AND A. T. STEWART.

a business visit, and accidentally found the suppressed will. He placed it in the hands of the public prosecutor and returned to Paris, taking the name of M. Nicolas Janisprelski. He has ample means, but is said to be drinking idinael to death. An appeal to the crown is to be made on behalf of the countess. How the Dry Goods Prince Fought the Broadway Railway Scheme.

NEW YORK, February 26 .- Ex-Judge Horace Russell, son-in-law of Henry Hilton COLONEL L. DE R. DU VERCE. who received a fee of \$50,000 from Jacob A Mero of Many Scrupes that Make the the Broadway Surface railway, said to-day Story of His Life a Romantic One. "Many years ago, in common with the late BALTIMORE, Md., February 27 .- Colonel

	busners.	pe
oses Beauty (new) yield from 2156 hills	1251/2	
oses New Seedling, No. 74. yield from 2156 hills	123	
Alain aldinaint mand		

THE BOSTON STEELY GLOBEL PERSONNEL MARCH 3. LISS.

HISTORY STEELY GLOBEL PERSO

3.30

3.10 2.25 1.80

2.55

2.60 1.75 1.75

3.30

2.75 5.10

3.60

3.00

"It makes me very angry with you. Rena! What if it had been found out! What if ed. My task is accomplished. Kiss once more, and then we will say fare-

She clung about him, she drew his head down to hers. Mr. Bronner trembled, dis-turbed be ond power of recovery by what ha had heard, yet yielded to the fascination she had held for him from the first, and re-But that last kiss was never accomplished

ground.

He did not need to look to know whose cry that was, or whose portly form filled the entrance to the summer-house, or whose outraged glance was resting on him. More like a limp rag than a man, he sunk help-lessly upon the sast murring reserved.

na, you have ruined me!"
a folded her arms and stood perfectly still and silent. Yet in her attitude, as well as in the smile that curved her lips, well as in the smile that curved her lips, was triumph, not shame.

So, for a moment, the three remained, Mrs. Bronner, panting and shaking, unable to utter one word of what boiled and surged within her. Not for the world would Rena have broken the silence. Every instant was enjoyment. Her hour had come. The revenge for which she had lived and worked was complete. As for poor Mr. Bronner, he did not feel as if he ever should have the power of speech again.

Mrs. Bronner finally gave vent to a But Mrs. Bronner finally gave vent to a few inarticulate sounds, and then, like a torrent, her words leaped forth.

"It was for this, then, that I demeaned myself to become the wife an expressman's son! Ah! I have found you out, and you can deceive me no more. That woman—how dare she stand there and look me so brazenly in the face? How dare you sit there beside her? But I will have a divorce and alimony—large alimony. I have proofs—see these letters you have written to the low creature you have come here to meet; here they are, in my possession."

ey are, in my possession."

Mr. Bronner had no longer power to be ther Mr. Bronner had no longer power to be tonished, and accepted tins new discov-y inertly, as his wife waved in the air s letters to Rena. The worst had hap-ned that could—what mattered anything w? Rena did not stir. Her glittering eyes see fixed intently, mockingly, upon Mrs.

Why do you not speak?" the latter went on, her bosom heaving, her hair, even the jewel in her ear, trembling with the intensity of an indignation that, in this emergency, sought in vain for adequate expression. "This woman, this vulgar wretch whom I saw you, with my own eyes, kissing, Mr. Bronner—ah! what a sight for a wife, what a practice for a man of your wife, what a practice for a man of your age—why does she not go? How dare you allow her to remain, polluting the atmosphere I breathe? Your injuities are known; first by these letters that came by rought me here. That note stated I should nd you in this place with the one to whom he letters were addressed. But even then did not believe it until I saw for myself. h! it will kill me! To think that I, a unyter, should be subjected to this degra-

lation!"
Mr. Bronner was conscious of a struggling wonder. How could any one have warned its wife that he was to meet Rena, when he did not know it himself?

It was Rena's voice that next broke the stillness of the evening. She addressed herself to Mrs. Bronner:

"You have had your say. Allow me a few noments now, if only in gratitude, for it was I who sent you those letters, who wrote e note telling you to come here. Mrs. Bronner's scornful, angry d upon her lips as she took in the sig-icance of the words, and she could only

"You tell me, woman, that you betrayed your own guile?"
Mr. Bronner asked himself if his senses were not deceiving him. Rena glanced at his ballid face and laughed.
"I had my reasons, Mrs. Bronner, which I am only waiting to evaluate to evaluate to evaluate to evaluate the sense." am only waiting to explain to you and to your husband before leaving you to your connubial happiness. We are better acquainted than we seem. Mrs. Bronner. Although you may imagine this is the first time we have made you may imagine this is the first time we have made your account of the second o time we have met, you are quite mistaken."
In spite of herself Mrs. Bronner was impressed and controlled by Rena's composure

and forceful air.
"Creatures of your sort are bad and treacherous, I suppose," she said, scrutinizing her as sharply as the darkness would allow. "Do you expect me to pay you for exposing that guilty man?"

"As you have already paid me so well for arranging that affair of your daughter's, I am willing to call our accounts square," was Rena's reply. am willing to call our accounts square," was Rena's reply.

Mr. Bronner listened as one in a horrible, topeless, impossible dream.

Rena laughed again and moved a step hearer Mrs. Bronner listened.

r Mrs. Bronner.
ok closely at my features and see if you do not recognize those of one whom you have been patronizing lately—those of the boy who told you of your daughter's intended elopement, and to whose hint and aid you are indebted for the fact that

and aid you are indebted for the fact that at this moment Gertie Bronner is in the power of Harold Ruyter."

Never in her life had Mrs. Bronner been so overpowered by any one as she was now by this woman and the revelation that could not be doubted. All her Ruyter dignity and imperious will failed her in such a crisis, and she could only ejaculate:

"This is incomprehensible?"

f. Mr. Bronner stretched out his hand, clutching wildly at the air.

"Gertie!" he hoarsely uttered; "Gertie! What was it about her? Am I mad? Are we all mad."

At the sound of his voice his wife made a movement, as if she would have struck

movement, as if she would have struck him, but before she could speak Rena had anticipated her.

"I have a few words to say to you, Mason "I have a few words to say to you, Mason Bronner, in order that we may understand each other. You came into my life to mar it, to rob it of everything. You gave me reason to suppose that you were free to marry, and that I would be your wife. (Here Mrs. Bronner uttered a suppressed cry.) When I found out the truth, I swore I would make you repent what you had done. I had another reason, for Neal Huntington was my lover before you, and and then your daughter stepped between us."

and then your daughter stepped between us."

Rena paused a moment, and Mr. Bronner, with his illusions falling from him, his fond, foolish dream bursting into a humilitating, terrible reality, writhed like a man upon the rack. Rena's black eyes never left him as she went on, an exultant ring manifest in every word.

"I am satisfied with what I have done. As a gypsy, I sowed seeds of uneasiness; as the boy, I have brought about the result at which I aimed; I betrayed your daughter's plans, when they were ripe, and induced her to go tonight instead of tomorrow; and for Neal Huntington I substituted Harold Rayter, by means of an artful suggestion to your wife. I have not yet deemed it expedient to explain to her your intended share in your daughter's elopement. You can discuss that after I am gone! I am content now to leave you in Mrs. Bronner's hands."

With one last look at the crushed, cower-

with one last look at the crushed, cowering, wretched victim of her relentless spite, Rena swept past the stupefied Mrs. Bronner and left them together.

But through all his consciousness of the ruined remnant of his domestic happiness, of his daughter's betrayal and misery, there was a pang keener than all to Mason Bronner—the knowledge of his own weakness and of the annihilation of his one romance.

He smiled. It was not a pleasant smile to "I have lent myself, in my fondness for ou, to your school-girl fancy for an elopeyou, to your school-girl fancy for an elope-ment," he replied. Gertie buried her face against the cushion of the scat and meaned.
"Neal! Neal!" was the despairing cry
that filled her being and was echoed back the whirr of the train, then suddenly straightened herself up and looked ditty at Harold.

"Does he know I have gone.

"Does he know I have gone.
she inquired.
"Does your very ambiguous personal pronoun refer to Mr. Huntington? If so, I can
reply, that to the best of my knowledge, he
is at present looking forward blasfully to
to marrow when he will have the pleasure
to marrow when he will have the pleasure f reading of our marriage."
Gertie grasped the arm of the seat as if to

"And papa?"
"I trust you are not expecting Mr. Bronner to come after you, and take you home again? If so you will be disappointed. He is ignorant of our little escapade."
"No one knows-then how it is you are here—how did you find out?"
Harold took up the words that died on her lips in bewilderment. Harold took up the ps in bewilderment, "How did I find out your desire to elope? imply enough. My dear wife—that is to e-must learn not to be too trusting, especially where the lower classes of society are Can it be that Willie—ah! how terrible!"

I suggested the present happy adjustment of affairs."

Harold believed himself to be speaking only the truth in taking to himself the credit of the plan he was now carrying out, for Rena had been so wily in her manner of putting the idea into his head that he had

Gertie had received her first lesson in the Gertie had received her first lesson in the treachery possible from one who has been trusted, and to her, as to all who have the same thing to learn sometime, it was a bitter experience. She nad been so grateful to this boy, had planned so many kindnesses for him in the future; and the fact of his deceit hurt her almost as much as the knowledge of its consequences to herself.

But she knew the worst now, and she began to think, to reason, to summon her courage. Was there no way of escape, of return? Desperate as was the situation, she nad no idea of yielding to it, now that the

d no idea of yielding to it, now that the first shock was over.

With a self-control that surprised her watchful tormentor, she raised her eyes and looked him steadily in the face, saying:

"You have been very cruel and unkind.
Harold, and have made it impossible for me to have the least regard or respect for

again."

Your heroics are admirably done, my for heroics are admirably done, my from Gertie," he retorted, in the coldly-ering tone in which he had spoken all ng. "But, after all, they are not enterning. Can you not rather be more like bride you will be when we reach New rek."."

York," "You think to force me to become your wife by this step you have taken," she answered firmly. "But that, you will find, you cannot do. Neither in New York, nor anywhere, will I speak the words which ne can make it possible."
Oh, yes, you will," was his confident Then dropping his former air and tone,

grasp thaf left red, angry-looking marks hours afterwards, he said impressively:

"Let us stop this controversy. Gertie. It has become wearisome. Use your reason and you will cease all further opposition. You will reach New York at 9 o'clock tonight, alone with me. wholly dependent on my protection. What would become of your reputation, when this escapade is known, if you should not be my wife?"

For an instant Gertie gazed at him uncomprehendingly. Then, as the significance of his words penetrated her innocent mind, she cowered before them, and sunk back overpowered, covering her face with the hand he released, in utter despair.

Haroid laughed in a sort of satanic way.
"You see I am quite right," he remarked; "the sooner you give up all thoughts of escape and submit to my will, the better it will be for you now—and in the future. The necessity of this extreme measure you forced yourself. Your mother's plan was better. She might have been afraid to consent to this had she not felt assured that she could trust you to the honor of a Ruyter."

Gertie shuddered.

"Except the one I have mentioned I can imagine no reason for this intrusion," he replied, looking at her steadily. "Intrusion."

Intrusion."

Then her eyes fell, and one or two burning tears came into them.

"The time was when my visit would not have been thought an intrusion," she said, in the same tone, yet a little brokenly. "Once you were happy only when with me, wholl have been thought to like this."

Somewhat touched, Neal responded more gently than he had yet spoken.

"I am sorry if the thought to remember that it is your fault, not mine, that all is changed since them. I hoped you would be a meeting like this."

"You do not know what you are talking about." burst out Rena, passionately: "I never cared for any man but you."

"Let me entreat you to be more reasonable, and spare us both unnecessary regrimination," said, Neal. becoming imparting the choese of the word with here. Then here eyes fell, and one or two burning tears came into them.

"The t

of a victor.

"If it will accommodate you, I have not the slightest objection to going to the smoking car for a time." he said. "But it is on the condition that you will receive me when I return, in a manner becoming one who in a few hours will be my wife."

"Gertie shuddered again, but managed to respond.

"I will try."

"You are coming to your senses, I see."

"You are coming to your senses, I see."

"You are coming to your senses, I see."

She laughed mockingly. in the interval in the i

respond,
"I will try."
"You are coming to your senses, I see,
"You are coming to your senses, I see,

"You are coming to your senses, I see.
Let me congratulate you. Au revoir, then, until I have smoked a cigar."

He moved to the door, then paused to say:

"I might have some hesitation in leaving you, did I not know the express is going at the rate of forty miles an hour, and makes only one or two stops between here and New York. I shall be with you before we reach the first, so do not indulge in any vain anticipations, but prepare to meet me with a kiss."

She did not reply or look up, but heard the door crash behind him, and drew a long breath to know that she was alone.

What a relief it was to feel she had gained a few moments free from that hateful, crushing presence.

But yet, in those few moments she must face the future—must give up hope and love, forever.

It is no wonder that at a crisis so terrible.

But yet, in those few moments she must face the future—must give up hope and love, forever.

It is no wonder that at a crisis so terrible, so replete with anguish, the tortured girl was tempted to throw herself from the fast moving train and give up the life which must from now be only a burden.

As she sat engrossed in these sad despairing thoughts, her heart crying out wildly to Neal, her love, whom she must never even think of again, desperate under the knowedge that time was passing, and Harold would soon return to claim her, she became aware of a slackening in the speed of the train. Instantly her mood, her attitude changed, with every faculty alert and strained, she started to her feet. Yes! more and more the speed decreased. Had something unforeseen occurred, and was the train going to stop? If so, could she get away before Harold came back? At least he should not find her here—she would give herself every chance.

With the thought she hastily left the compartment and went out on to the platform. A brakeman stood with his hand on the brakes, and looked at her inquiringly. "Does the train stop here?" she asked. There was so much noise he could not hear, and she was obliged to repeat the inquiry loudly. "We slow up before crossing the bridge.

Fortunately Gertie had her pocket, book containing a small sum of money. Her hands trembled very much as she bought her ticket, though she had not when she took that daring leap.

Ten minutes after, Gertie was in the cars, on her way to Neal.

CHAPTER XVII. THE HOUR OF TRIUMPH.

After leaving Mr. and Mrs. Bronner to settle as best they could the difficulties into which she had plunged them. Rena Dunstan took a direct course for the abode of Very firm was her tread as she walked lown the long avenue to his door, and her lead was carried high, as if her mood was a

victorious one.

She did not, however, ring the bell when she reached the entrance, but softly turned the knob, and, finding she could not get in, walked around the house until she came to an open window. The room within was dark, but through the only partially closed door of the library beyond came a stream of light. Eana felt sure that in there was the one she sought, and stepping over the sill, entered and went noiselessly across the floor.

As she had surmised, Neal Huntington sat in the further apartment, and finding herself unobserved, she paused by the threshold and stood watching him.

He had been writing, evidently, from the sheets of paper scattered on the desk in front of him, but now, with his head resting on his hand, was absorbed in reflections, whose a part was Been could easily crues. away the exultant sense of retaliation just accomplished upon Mason Bronner, swayed Rena so much that she wavered in the purpose which had brought her here.

But the recollection that the tender happiness illuminating his features was caused

estrained spirit was beginning to eat with

As he recognized his visitor it seemed to him as if a shadow denser than midnight had come over everything and lay between him and Gertie. Was his life to be haunted ever there. ever thus?
"You are surprised to see me again, Neal,

"You are surprised to see me again, Neal,"
Rena said, returning his gaze defiantly.
"You thought I had retired meekly from
the field, and left you to the enjoyment of
another woman's love."
Neal rallied his forces, and rising to his
feet confronted her, with the words:
"It is useless for us to discuss the past, or
anything connected with it. All that has
gone irrevocably, as I told you once before.
You have chosen a strange time and manner for coming to me, Rena, yet I shall not
torget that I promised to be your friend if
you needed one."

A scornful smile curved her red lips.
"I have not come to ask your bounty or

y errand is here tonight?"
"Except the one I have mentioned I can agine no reason for this intrusion," he plied, looking at her steadily.

and would have gone miles for the sake of a meeting like this."

Somewhat touched, Neal responded more gently than he had yet spoken.

"I am sorry if the thought treubles you, Rena, but certainly you ought to remember that it is your fault, not mine, that all is changed since then. I hoped you would be happy as the wife of the man you chose."

"You do not know what you are talking about." burst out Rena, passionately: "I never cared for any man but you. I want no man but you."

"Let me entreat you to be more reasonable, and spare us both unnecessary recrimination," said Neal, becoming impatient. "Tell me why you have come to me tonight, and then let us part."

"Why have I come?"

Rena straightened herself up, and looked at him as she spoke with her former exul-

all nights?"
She laughed mockingly.
"I chose my time wisely, did I not, when
I knew that tomorrow another woman
would take the place that should be would take the place that should be mine?"
At this Neal started apprehensively. His secret—Gertie's secret—known to this vindictive woman! The thought made him tremble for the consequences. How could she have found out? What was to be done? How much did she know?

"You must speak plainer if you wish me to understand," he said, as calmy as he could.

"Ah, you quite comprehend my meaning, though you will hardly be prepared, perhaps, for the information I have come to give you."

Neal grew pale. Had anything happened to Gertie? Had Rena by some strange acci-dent found it out, and come in a mean, vengeful spirit to rejoice in his unhappi-

"Do not torture me in this way," he said, hoarsely, "If you are in possession of any facts unknown to me, speak out and tell me the worst at once."
"You begin to be alarmed, I see. You do

share in your daughter's elocenquet. You tent now to leave you in Mas is hand on the tent now to leave you in Mas is hand on the tent now to heave you in Mas is hand on the tent now to heave you in Mas is hand on the tent now to heave you in Mas is hand on the tent now to heave you have the tent and to heave "he average the tent now to heave the heave the tent now to heave the heave th

triumph.

But the exultation lighting her features died as he departed, and sinking into the chair from which he had risen, her head dropped with a consciousness that the cup of revenge whose sweetness she had quaffed, and in its draws comething with a very different content of the draws comething with a very different content. had in its dregs something with a very dif-ferent taste.

CHAPTER XVIII. INTO THE DARKNESS.

Gertie Bronners heart beat very fast is she left the cars and went along the amiliar way which led to her father's tome, and to Neal's. Now that she was so near her destination, and impossibilities no longer daunted her; tow that the dangers and difficuties in her ath had been overcome, her footsteps,

more roundabout way, and walked very slowly, unmindful of the darkness and

olitude. She passed the house of Millie Crawford v taking this direction, and heard her riend's gay laugh. At the sound Gertie aused, half inclined to go in and make lillie her confidant. But the wisdom of uch a course was too doubtful to be long intertained. nitertained.

No! It was absolutely necessary that she should see Neal and let him know all that had happened. Afterwards it might be best to come to Mille-Neal would advise her as o that. She must trust him wholly, and may him now.

thought she went along, faster ever, she paused again at the foot of a side street that joined the main one, nearly opposite her father's house. But prudence made her decide to go to the next cross road, which would bring her out a little above Neal's estate. It would not do to risk being seen by her mother, or any of the servants, above all by the treacherous Willie. Yet how thankful she would be to meet her father, who so little dreamed that she was wandering about alone without a shelter.

shudderingly of the train which was so near New York, in which but for chance she would now have been, instead of here. Then, in a half-frightened, half-eager way, she rang the bell.

Mrs. Lawrence, who herself answered the summons, recognizing the visitor with considerable surprise, allowed her, at her timid request, to go directly to the library, where the housekeeper supposed Neal to be.

"Strange!" Mrs. Lawrence muttered to herself, looking after the girlish figure until it disappeared through the library door. "There must have something terrible happened to have sent Miss Bronner here. Well, if there has been an accident I suppose I shall hear all about it before long."

With this, the housekeeper retired to her own private sitting-room and the society of her pet cat, placidly, Gertie, in her excited state, did not stop to knock, but opening the door said softly: "Neal!"

against the door, which closes by pressure of her body.

For it was not Neal whom she saw, but instead a dark-haired beautiful young woman, who starting up at this sudden entrance stood staring at the newcomer with an appalled, astounded look.

So, for a moment, Rena Dunstan and Gertie Bronner, standing face to face, gazed at each other, both too overcome to speak. Rena was the first to rally. Pushing back her hair with her habitual impatient gesture, she demanded hoarsely:

her hair with her habitual impatient gesture, she demanded hoarsely:
"Are you a living woman, or are you her
ghost come to haunt me? Why do you
stand there gazing at me in that solemn,
white-faced way? Why don't you speak?"
Thus adjured, Gertie summoned sufficient self-control to answer falteringly:
"1- I beg your pardon. I expected to find
Mr. Huntington here."
"Mr. Huntington!" echoed Rena, vehemently, "Ah! you have came after him,
then! You are a reality, no mocking dream;
you are alive and here to frustrate all my
schemes!"

Gertie did not know what to say or think. Unaccountable as was this woman's presence, her behavior was still more so, and made the embarrassment of her own posi-

back, and where is that idoot Harold!"
More and more perplexed. Gertie gazed at her excited questioner. What could she know about the night's events, and in what way had she obtained her knowledge of Harold? Who was she, and how came she to be here in Neal's house? Then Gertie was suddenly struck by something familiar in her face. Where had she seen such glittering black eyes before as those now fixed upon her?

tering black eyes before as those now fixed upon her?
Furious at her rival's silence, Rena stamped her foot and clutched her hair,
"If you cannot speak, leave the house at once!" she cried.
Gertie began to think the other must be insane, yet her knowledge was certainly unexplainable. Steadying herself, she said with gentle dignity:
"I do not understand why you make these inquiries. I would like to see Mr. Huntington. To him alone I can explain why I am here. Can you tell me where he is? I—the matter I wish to see him upon is very important."

portant."
"I tell you where he is? You dare to ask me—me to help you find him? Can you not see that the sight of you is poison to

me the worst at once.

"You begin to be alarmed, I see. You do not regard me as of such slight consequence as you did. You are willing even to admit, be that Miss Gertrude Bronner's path and mine do not lie so safely apart as you mine do not lie so safely apart as you may apare you had no idea that I would be aware of every defail of your in the ded elopement tomorrow night!"

A sudden flash darkened his gray eyes.

"What have you done?" he questioned, in a suppressed voice, that yet was so in a suppressed voice, that yet was so in for a moment shrank beneath it; but quickly recovering herself, she answered:

"I am not afraid to show you the power of a woman who has been forced to forget the rand happiness. It is for that purpose I have come. You said I was false—what, will you say if I tell you Gertie Bronner has left you for another?"

"I shall say it is not true," cried Neal, "if you think to make trouble by such labrications you may spare yourself the attempt, I trust the dear girl I love, as completely as if I had never known how false as well as in voice and words, she discerned the maximus foreboding.

"I shall say it is not true," cried Neal, "if you think to make trouble by such labrications you may spare yourself the attempt, I trust the dear girl I love, as completely as if I had never known how false a woman of could be."

Rena winced at this, and stood looking at him without replying. Through the confidence which was manifest in his face as well as in voice and words, she discerned the maximus foreboding.

"Is this all you have to say?" he asked, an anxious foreboding.

"Is this all you have to say?" he asked, an arrive an interval, in which he waited vainly for her to speak.

At the question Rena threw back her head, all her sense of exultation, her knowl that this was her hour of triumph, respectively the maximus proposed in the attempt, and the proposed in the proposed in the attempt, and the proposed in the word of the proposed in the word of the proposed in the word of the proposed in the word

his trouble, hoping to find balm for old wound in her affection. The tho brought a dizzy, faint sensation, and caught at a table near which she stood.

Reno, watching sharply the effect she had produced, saw and followed up her advantage. Her quick discernment enabled her to perceive that her best course was to appeal to the young girl's magnanimity, and she changed her tone to one of entreaty, as she said: "Can you not understand now why I was driven nearly frantic when I saw you come in? Think what it was to me, just as Neal and I had thought everything settled, and were again happy as we used to be! Ah! Miss Bronner! Surely you will not come between us? You have known him such a little time, it cannot be hard for you to give him up. It will break his heart and mine to be parted again. Be generous; forgive my violence of a few moments since, when I hardly knew what I saud; and if you do indeed love Neal, show it by making his life happy, not miserable, by giving to him the woman he really loves."

much as such a supplication. Every word fell like a weight on her heart, where a dull, deep ache was rending her very life.

"I will try to do what is right," she forced herself to say. "Send Mr. Huntington to me and I—I will be guided by his wiches."

wishes."
Rena cast an uneasy glauce around. If only Neal did not come back and spoil all, the thought. Then, with all the power of the magnetic voice, she responded:
"Oh, spare him that suffering; spare him the sight of your regret. He is so noble, so lisinterested that out of very pity he would give up all for your sake. Remember he was mine before he bound himself to you, and that I have the right of one who, before his, would have been his wife but for that atal misunderstanding." understanding."
would you have me do?" Gertie

hat would you have me do?" Gertie I almost inaudibly.
would have you be the true and hone girl that I feel sure you are. Go now and de not see him again; do not im know that you came back. Do you see that if he knows you are here he will obliged to fulfil his promise, sunce you thrown yourself and your reputation; for his sake?"
y reputation?" repeated Gertie. "Ah! was what Haroid said. Have I ed my reputation by what I have done?—what does it matter now—what does hing matter? Ah! I will not come benyou—it is right I should give him up m, who are so beautiful, and his first. But ah! how happy we were down by river that morning—the sun rose so the river that morning—the sun rose so bright and the birds were singing." She stopped, putting her hand to her head. Her face was flushed, and her eyes strained and brilliant.

Rena drew back and looked at her, a little frightened at seeing that her powers of en-durance had been strained beyond their

down to the river-and leave you-with

As her tongue faltered the last words, the

Rena stood motionless.
Her listening ear caught the sound of the light footsteps on the walk outside, going on in the direction of the river, then beyond hearing. Her hands clasped themselves together convulsively, and her dark hair was wet with the perspiration that oozed from her forehead. Yet she did not stir from her position, but remained thus ten, fifteen minutes.

Then suddenly and with wild haste she started and tore out of the room, flung open the massive front door with a crash and run out into the night through the long avenue to the road; and, as she went, the elms seemed to be transformed into mocking denions, holding out black, twisted arms and shouting that she had driven an innocent, loving heart to frenzy, and that at this moment the shadow of a crime was on her soul, which the river down yonder knew well.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

FOR CHRISTIANA'S SMILES Two Cape Cod Farm Hands Pumme!

SANDWICH, Mass., February 24.—The resents of a certain locality on Cape Cod, not thousand miles from Sandwich, were eated to a sensation a few days ago in the care of an entand and and an each other.

When removed from the mould."

Crequettes of any sort are much better if allowed to stand, after being made and shaped until thoroughly chilled. And when they are put into the frying basket be careful to let none of them touch each other.

RELIGIOUS BOOKS. Each Other for an Hour. dents of a certain locality on Cape Cod, not a thousand miles from Sandwich, were form of an out-and-out duel, doubtless sands since its settlement by a band of Puritans from old Plymouth colony away back in colonial days. The disputants were two both of whom basked in the smiles of the fair Christiana until Ferd, mad with rage at the impertment advances of his rival, challanged him to a hand-to-hand battle Don't let them scorch.

the impertment advances of his rival, llanged him to a hand-to-hand battle h bare hands, to decide once and for all e which should continue alone to dance endance upon the fickle Christiana, ile the one defeated should forever after se to visit or in any way attempt to mate the feelings of the fair one from victor to himself. He affray and the causes that led to it best told by one who is supposed to have in a neighbor and a witness, as follows: its duel affair that the whole town laughing and talking about had in brewing for a good while, a see Christiana lived with a nily of nice, respectable people in neighborhood as a kind of companion assistant to the lady of the house, and two fellows, Ferd and Rudolph, were ployed as farm hands near by. Last mer Ferd commenced paying attention he girl, and she was as devoted to him could be until Rudolph began to be around, when Ferd was not in thand treat her in a very gentlemanly insinuating manner, and finally got to jurg her around to parties and gatherings. ot, and treat her in a very gentlemanly insinuating manner, and finally got to ing her around to parties and gatherings the like on Ferd's off nights. Ferd at discovered what was going on, and he bitterly jealous, of course, as he had a dright to be under the circumstances, he commenced putting himself in istiana's company at every available ortunity, which was pretty much all the

soon wearied of this, for it was spoil-She soon wearied of this, for it was spoilgall her fun of keeping the two hearts
nstantly on the anxious seat, and secret
eetings with Rudolph became the order
the day. These meetings with Rudolph
come more and more open, until finally it
nounted to this, that she iwas going
th Rudolph as much as she was with
erd: while the latter's love, that from the
st had kept burning brighter and brightfor the fair one, was as deep a passion
th him as was the love of the other, who
tensibly stood first in the affection of the
dy.

he two unhappy wights had, until re-

The two unhappy wights had, until resently, shunned each other's society, and such attempted daily to be the first one at Christiana's side to keep the other away, out latterly they began to see that one or he other, or both, had got to withdraw, but of course, neither was willing.

Having arrived at this conclusion about the same time. Ferd found Rudolph ready and anxious to fight when he taunted him with interfering with his love affair. To his end, friends of the two arranged that on a certain evening they should adjourn to a secluded spot in the woods and proceed to ear each other to pieces, while the few thosen friends should attend to witness and referee the bout.

A few nights ago the fight came off. Half dozen young men attended the pugilists of the stret and they had high old yout he. ozen young men attended the pugilists the spot, and they had high old sport be-e the finish. Stripped of nearly all cloth-the two came forward to do or die.

"One! Two! Three! Go for him!" called he referee, and away they went right into a atch-as-catch-can wrestling match. The attle was a hot one, and a sight that the on-looker will never forget. The two men, mad rith pent-up, jealous rage, nummelled and hook each other as long as they could fit a hand and get a good breath in edge-rays to keep them from keeling over alto-ether. Finally, as they were almost ready o drop insensible from sheer exhaustion, he referee interfered, calling it a drawn attle, and two half-dead lovers were icked up and hustled off home. Christiana learned of the fight done in er honor the next day and upbraided both or being such fools. Soon, however, she rasped the situation, and now Rudolph basking in her smiles to his heart's conent, while the unfortunate Ferd has amle time to reflect upon how he missed it by hallenging his rival and carrying it out to ne bittler end. ne! Two! Three! Go for him!" called

ROCHESTER, N. Y., February 24.—Five thousand correspondents have reported re-

ever specting the wheat crop to the American Rural Home. That paper says: Owing to In Toledo a Romeo who wooed his Juliet not in the entertainingly hot fashion one in vogue, but with lackadaisical style, sent her a diamond ring in the bottom of a basket of Malaga grapes. The boy who carried the banket at egrapes all the way to the gril's house, of course. He didn't eat the gril's house, of course. He didn't eat the gril's house, of course. He didn't eat the pour covering being likely very much to injure the crop. The winter wheat corp, coming out from under the blanket of snow, is generally reported to be in fair condition, but at the same time it will be subjected to the freezing and thawing weather due at this season. Very little grain is moving, and there is no prospect of any large increase.

BOSTON COOKING SCHOOL.

Notes Taken at the Demonstration Lecture.

Mrs. Paniells' Way of Devilling Scallops and Making Breakfast Muffins.

Luncheon Dish.

on, made up a large class which listened to Mrs. Daniell's demonstration lesson at the Boston Cooking School yesterday morning. The topics assigned for the day were devilled scallops, salmon croquettes, break-

"We will begin on the latter item, as they will take the most time in preparation, said Mrs. Daniell. For

Frozen Peacher Take one can peaches, one heaping pint sugar, consequent water, two caps of whipped cream; boil the sugar and water together for twelve nimutes, then add the peaches, and cork for twenty minutes.

use your own canned peaches for this dish, Guizot's Civilization you must be careful how you sweeten them, Library of Standard History (Green, Caras, if you get them too sweet, they will not freeze. Your own will not need so much cooking, either, as they will probably be Schiller's Thirty Years' War..... better cooked than those which you buy.' "Did you say things would not freeze if

"Yes, you must be careful about that in using preserved strawberries or raspberries Moore, 3 vols. for making ices, as it is very easy to get them so sweet they will not freeze. Sugar Bryant's Poem even if made, less than 'half and half,' will even if made, less than 'half and half,' will not freeze even when exposed in a very cool place indeed, whore water and various other things would do so."

Rub the cooked reaches through a sieve, and let them get cold. Then pack as for ice cream, sherbert, etc., and freeze. When the crank can be turned no longer remove the beater and stir in the whipped cream with a large spoon. Cover and set away, letting it stand for one hour at least.

Salmon Croquettes.

One pound cooked salmon, or about one and one-half pints when chopped, one cup of cream, two rablespoonfuls butter, one of flour, three eggs, one pint crumbs, pepper and salt. This recipe is for cold boiled salmon, A pound can of salmon will not hold the Burke on the Sublime and Beautiful. same bulk as there is always some liquor De Quincey's Confessions of an Opiumwhich must be drained off; so if canned salmon is used the cream and other ingre- Martineau's Biographical Sketches...... dients must be graded in proportion to the bulk of salmon used. Be sure to remove Hawthorne's Twice-Told Tales...... all bits of bone and skin, and then chop the Lamb's Essays of Elia.....

"Do you chop it with a fork," asked one George Eliot's Works, 6 vols... pupil with wondering eyes, as Mrs. Daniell Longfellow's Prose Works.... deftly removed bits of bone, etc., as she Stuart Mill on Liberty broke the salmon up into bits with a fork. "Why yes, a fork is as good as anything,"
was the reply. "The salmon is all so soft
that it goes into bits as soon as you touch it.
So what is the use of getting out the chopping-tray and knife for what the fork in the
saucepan will do just as well? You must

Ill. Boy Life in U. S. Navy...

Devilled Scallops.

One quart scallops, one-half cup butter, one teaspoonful made mustard, one teaspoonful salt, one-fourth teaspoonful cayenne, one cup stock, one cup cracker crambs. Put the scallops on the stove in a stew- Smith's Bible Dictionary, an, and heat very slowly in their own Smucker's History of All Religions liquor just to the boiling point. There may Fox's Book of Martyrs..... not be much liquor at first, but it will be with the scallops as they cook. Luther's Table Talk and Anecdotes

remainder into a bowl-and beat to a cream.
Then add the seasoning mentioned in the recipe, beating it in thoroughly. Add the stock which has been made hot in a stew-Drain the scallops, saving the liquor, and Arabian Nights' Entertainments.......\$1 40

Drain the scallops, saving the liquor, and chop them rather fine.

Stir the chopped scallops and their liquor into the above sauce and let all stand for half an hour. Then put in a scallop dish, or in shells. Sprinkle with crumbs, dot with bits of butter, and bake in a moderate oven for about twenty minutes. Breakfast Muffins. Take one pint Franklin Mills flour and one pint oreas flour, one-third of a cup of molasses, one-nal tablespoonful of salt (or a teaspoonful), one-hird cup yeast and two and one-half cups water.

Presidential Courtesy. Fresidential Courtesy.

[Collar and Cuff.]

Three little girls were playing together. One that she was Mrs. Lincoln, one that she was Mrs. Lincoln, one that she was Mrs. Garfield.

Mrs. Garfield was calling on Mrs. Lincoln, and when about to leave Mrs. Lincoln said.

"I should be pleased to have you remain all night. Mrs. Garfield," to which she replied that she would like to, but she had no night dress with her.

"Oh, well," exclaimed Mrs. Lincoln, "I can lend you one of Abraham's night shirts." lowing that the sender may select:

Especially Since It Was a Widow. Especially Since It Was a Widow.

(Buffalo Express.)

"We feel." writer a Western editor, "that an apology is due to Widow Grimes. In our issue of last week we stated that she had eloped with an eighteen-year-old man. The truth was she was thrown from an eight-year-old mare, which she was riding in a lope, and which slipped and fell. Mistakes will happen in the best regulated newspaper offices, and we are confident that when we state the item was sent over a telephone wire no other apology will be needed."

Anticipating a Little. "Of what two houses does Congress consist?" asked a teacher of a second-grade class in the public schools.

No one answered, and she prompted, "The Senate and —" Still no response. "The Senate and the House of—" shouted an urchin from the back seat. [San Franciscan.]

Many Are Funny Who Don't Know It

Mrs. Nellie F. O'Neil, who has been a frequent poetical contributor to the Roxbury, Mass., Advocate, is now the humorist of that paper. She is one of the few "funny women" in the world. The Baby Owns the Whole Household. (Philadelphia Call.)
Lillie Devereux Blake has a new lecture, entitled "Who Owns the Baby?" The popular impression is that the grandmother does when there is such an article around the house.

> No Danger of Seasickness. [Somerville Journal.

The amateur marine artist takes some earful chances of misapprehension when he allows himself to paint a picture of the billowy sea and doesn't put in a ship. Philadelphia is Happy Now.

While street cars crawl, the cable cars race merrily into public favor.

In Toledo a Romeo who wooed his Juliet which are sold

If the public will read carefully the following lists of books they will see that year for only \$1.55. every work has Standard Value, and is combined with The Weekly Globe at the Lowest Price for it that has ever been Frozen Peaches a Dainty Dessert or published. In making this selection, only those books which are indispensable to Family Culture and the Home Library, and only editions which are printed in All the regular members of the class, be- bold type and are bound in durable cloth ides a number of new ones, and several covers, have been accepted. Each is worth perhaps who had come in just for one les- several times more than our price, and cannot be bought elsewhere for the same

> figures. We will send any book in the following lists at the price opposite the title, and will include The Weekly Globe one year.

STANDARD HISTORY. Rawlinson's Monarchies, 3 vols...... \$3 60

Carlyle's French Revolution, 2 vols..... Creasy's Fifteen Decisive Battles...... Humes' England, 3 vols., gilt top. minutes, then add the peaches, and cork for wenty minutes.

"By the way," said Mrs. Daniell, "if you Green's English People, 5 vols....... lyle, Creasy and Schiller) 2 40 POETS AND POETRY. Burns, 3 vols...... \$2 25

Milton, 2 vols.

Longfellow's Poems. Durfee's Poetical Concordance Any of the English Poets, 12mo, size, fine cloth, gilt edges, ornamented ... Any volume of Dickens, Illustrated. GENERAL LITERATURE. Bacon and Locke \$1 04 Any volume of George Eliot .. Poe's Prose Tales. Curious Myths of the Middle Ages Eater. Vicar of Wakefield.

Milton's Prose Works. Highways of Literature by what is the use of getting out the chopping-tray and knife for what the fork in the saucepan will do just as well? You must learn to save yourself work."

"Add the flour to the batter and mix thoroughly together. Put the cream into a saucepan, let it come to a boil and stir in the flour and butter, then the salmon and seasoning. Boil for one minute. Stir into it one well-beaten egg and remove from the fire. Then set the mixture, which will be quite thin, away on the ice to get perfectly cold. Then shape into croquettes, as with other mixtures, and fry.

"How do they make pear-shaped croquettes?" asked some one, as Mrs. Daniell deposited a spoonful of the mixture on the well crumbed board, and patted and cuffed it into shape with her knife, as a kitten would play with a mouse.

"It is necessary to have a small mould for that—one made in halves, shutting together with a hinge—and the mixture must be quite stiff, too, so as to keep the shape when removed from the mould."

Crequettes of any sort are much better if allowed to stand, after being made and farmed and contact the same of the saucepan with the cream into a saucepan, let it come to a boil and stir into a butter. Then see the salmon and seasoning. Bistory American People.

Backs you here thoice of Books.

Ill. Boy Life in U.S. Navy
Parming for Boys.

History American People.

Samuel Smicry Seven.

Wonders Insect Life.

Wonder Science Stories.

Samuel Smicry Self-Help.

Samuel Smicry Venity Fair

Popular Quotations

History American People.

Samuel Smicry Seven.

Wonder Science Stories.

Samuel Smicry Self-Help.

Samuel Smicry Self-Help.

Samuel Smicry Venity Fair

Hackeray's Vanity Fair

Popular Quotations

Maurice Thompson's By Ways and Bird Notes.

Ceoil's Natural History.

Mcanulay's Frederick the Great.

Lossing's Eminent Americans.

Irving's Rip Van Winkle and other

1 40 Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress. Legends of the Patriarchs and Prophets .. Cyclopedia of Eminent Christians..... Don't let them scoreh.

Reserve a spoonful of the butter, put the Rawlinson's Ancient Religion......

FOR THE CHILDREN. Robinson Crusoe
The Book of Fables Child's History of France..... Grace Greenwood's Famous Ballads...... Grace Greenwood's Stories and Legends... Grace Greenwood's Merrie England...... If you use a yeast cake take one cake of yeast dissolved in one cup of water.

Beat the mixture well and let it rise over night. On the morning put it into muffin tins. Let it rise again and then bake.

Child's History of England
Gulliver and Munchausen.

Grimm's German Fairy Tales
Young People's Life of Garfield. Grimm's German Fairy Tales

Young People's Life of Garfield.....

Austin's Life of Grant.....

TO SECURE A BOOK FREE. Whoever sends his own subscription (whether or not a renewal) and that of another subscriber (new or old) and \$2.25, will receive free any one book of the fol-

Guizot's Civilization. Smith's Bible Dictionary The Book of Fables. Robinson Crasce. The Choice of Books. Milton's Prose Works. Mill on Liberty. Lamb's Essays on Elia. Popular Quotations. Gulliver and Munchauser Vicar of Wakefield. Life of Oliver Cromwell. Pamous Biography. Hood's Oliver Cromwell. Bacon's Essays. Bacon and Locke. American Humorists. Health for Women. Smucker's History of All Religions. Child's History of France. Child's History of Germany. Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress. Irving's Rip Van Winkle. Samuel Smiles' Self-Help. Locke on the Understanding. Hawthorne'e Twice-Told Tales. Hamerton's The Intellectual Life.

\$3; or will be given Free for eight subscribers and \$8. GIBBONS' HISTORY OF ROME, 5 vols., wil be sent with The Globe one year for \$3.25; or will

be given Free for nine subscribers and \$9. HANS ANDERSEN'S POPULAR STORIES, 4 vols., will be sent with The Globe one year for \$2.25; or will be given Free for five subscribers DORE'S ENGRAVINGS FOR THE BIBLE,

which are sold elsewhere at from \$6 to \$10, will graving FREE to any person sending 3 yearly subscribers to THE WEEKLY

BOSTON, MASS-

six subscribers and \$6. WEBSTER'S ILLUSTRATED DICTIONARY. 620 pages, will be sent with The Globs one year for \$4; or will be given Free for eight subscrib-

Globe for one year \$3; or will be given Free for

ers and \$8. ROBINSON CRUSOE, an edition de luxe, printel on exquisite paper, with sixteen illustrations by Thomas Stothard, R. A., with an introduction by

Austin Dobson, will be sent with The Globe one

AGENTS will be allowed their Regu lar Cash Commission on the Newspaper ordered with a Book, but none on the

Book Itself.

MAGAZINES AND JOURNALS.

No publication will be sent for less time than one year, and no order for a publication will be accepted unless it includes a Yearly subscrition to THE WEEKLY GLOBE.

1.50 3.00 1.00 American Naturalist ... Art Amateur .. 2 70 Army & NavyJournal(only new subs.) Blackwood's Magazine. Burlington Hawkeye 2.00 Boys of New York ... Babyland. Boston Pilot. Christian Leader..... Cottage and Farm Cricket on the Hearth, with premium Chicago Advance..... Christian Herald. Demorest's Magazine, without prem. 2.00 Detroit Free Press (Weekly). Engineering and Mining Journal.... Eclectic Magazine. Folio (Musical) 1.60 2.15 Chimney Corner (W'y) 4.00 Sunday Magazine (M'y) 2.00 Popular Monthly.... 3.03 Pleasant Hours (M'y). 1.75 Fireside at Home 1.00 Forest and Stream Germantown Telegraph......Green's Fruit Recorder..... Gardner's Monthly Home and Farm

Mining Record 3.00 Mother's Magazine..... North American Review. N. Y. Medical Journal..... N. Y. Fashion Bazar Our Little Men and Women ... 2.80 2.85 3.10 4.10 2.40 7.00 2.55 3.00

Indiana Farmer

Iowa Homestead ..

Independent..... International Review...

Lippincott's Magazine

Leisure Hours, with premium...

London Quarterly Review London Quarterly Review

| Saturday Night (Weekly story) | 3.00 | 3.30 | San Francisco Chronicle (Weekly) | 2.00 | 2.55 | Spirit of the Times | 5.00 | 5.55 | The Republic (Irish-Amer. Boston) | 2.50 | 3.00 | Texas Slitings | 2.00 | 2.50 | The Critic | 2.00 | 2.50 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | 3.00 | Always state with what issue you wish your

publications. Address THE WEEKLY CLOBE

BOSTON, MASS. GIVEN AWAY. A Magnificent Steel Engraving,

HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW IN HIS LIBRARY!" BY SAMUEL HOLLYER,

The American Artist-Engraver of the Celebrated Finden Collection of Fine Arts, Etc., Etc. The central figure is that of the Great Poet He is seated on the right of a circular table, which is strewn with his books and writing materials.

Hamerton's The Intellectual Life.
Dickens' Cricket on the Hearth.
Confessions of an Opium Eater.
Shakespearian Quotations.
History and Mystery of Common Things.
Macauley's Frederick the Great.
Life of Chinese Gordon.

SPECIAL OFFERS.

THE CAXTON EDITION OF IRVING'S
WORKS, 6 vols., will be sent with The Globe one year for \$5; or will be given Free for sixteen subscribers and \$16. subscribers and \$16.

CHAMBERS' ENGLISH LITERATURE, tools., will be sent with The Globe one year for

> This choice work of art retails, in the circular of its publishers, at \$7.50 each. It is 24x32 inches in size, is printed from an engraved steel plate upon fine paper, and will adorn and beautify any room where it is hung.

Our Wonderfully Low Price. For \$1.50 we will send THE WEEKLY GLOBE one year, together with the engraving. Or we will send the en-

Remember that this is no chromo or cheap en graving, but that it is a Superb Steel Plate Engraving, costing, at the publishers' price, \$7.50. The engraving is delivered free of any mail

THE WEEKLY GLOBE.

The Weekly Globe

14 MONTHS. ONLY \$1!

TELL YOUR NEIGHBORS

FORM A CLUB!

SIX COPIES 14 MONTHS FOR ONLY \$5.00

SEND FOR SAMPLE COPIES

FORM A CLUB.

WILL EVERY SUBSCRIBER SEND AT LEAST

ONE NEW SUBSCRIBER?

Every Subscriber is an Agent

THE GLOBE.

If Every Present Subscriber Will Send

ONLY 1 NEW SUBSCRIBER The WEEKLY GLOBE Will Soon Have 100,000

SUBSCRIBERS.

PUSH THE GLOBE In Your Neighborhood.

SEND FOR SAMPLES

FORM A CLUB.

CLUBS! CLUBS!! CLUBS!!!

Now is the time to form clubs, either February or March being just as good lar agents of The Globe will receive shortly a circular stating the commission on all the premium offers. 14 months for \$1. 6 copies fourteen months for \$5.

THE GLOBE SEWING MACHINE.

it our low figures and yet make a fair profit. esteemed contemporary?

man and said: "Mr. President, my young friend is on his way to Florida." "What is the name?" asked the President of the in time," was the right time." "Hardly the right time," was the reply, and then the President gave one of his lever-like shakes and gently assisted the young man on his passage to the vestibule. Another buttonholer asked the President if he could see him for a minute after the reception. "One minute," said the President. minute," said the President, with a marked emphasis on the "one,"

A firm on Wall street has in operation and on exhibition what is probably the smallest working printing press in the world. It is an interchangeable eviluder, printing from a continuous roll, with a cut-off. It is but twelve and a half inches in length and seven and a half inches high. Its width in the widestpart is ten and a half inches. At the office where it is in use it has been necessary to furnish to brokers and others a daily letter of financial news. Until the invention of the press this service was performed by the manifold system. Nine manifolders were required, working very rapidly. By simple hand power, after the type is set, 200 copies per minute of any circular can be printed. With a dynamo machine to furnish the power, over 500 copies can

(Roxbury Advocate.) very fine city. Its people have the name of know it is called the Athens of America.

Stranger—"Yes, I have heard so. I should like to meet some of the young ladies: I have been told they are nearly all literary,
Friend—"Literary? Why, Boston girls with Republican logic. revel in literature; they actually sleep in

Stranger—"Sleep in it?"
Friend—"Yes, sleep in it. That is, they use the best literary reviews for papers."

Hard to Beat Louisville-at Lying.

[Courier-Journal.]

Boston Meckly Globe. WEDNESDAY, MAR. 3, 1886.

These are very troublous days for our Restorm," is carried as a standing warning on every page of their political almanacs. And then the Democrats get together and in the most aggravating imaginable way not only applaud the enunciation of Demoevery mention of the President's name.

a few points, still the utmost good feeling joyed. were working for a common end-the good ness in the United States in 1886. of the country-and were at variance only as to some for the details of accomplishing that object. At the same time we pointed and while there are jars and differences of been paid out of the national treasury for with his party, amounting in more than one

out that not one in the list of Republican residents had avoided a severe breach case to war to the knife, and the knife to the hilt. Thereupon the Journal says: THE GLORE, which has had very little to say in favor of the administration, takes occasion, in a rather labored editorial, to attempt to show that the differences between the President and his party are not so many and so great that they may not be reconciled. This may be the case,

some of these differences are very grave In regard to the civil service there has n a very decided difference be-en the President and his party, but y degrees Democrats are discovering that Ir. CLEVELAND has had two policies on his subject—one of profession and the ther of practice. His professions at first intercred with his free action, but more recently he as given his party associates the offices they overed with more freedom. It is evident, however that the Pragidact does not fully trust his er, that the President does not fully trust his crty, and to that fact can be attributed his tardi-ss of action. On the other hand, there is a very neral feeling on the part of the Democracy articularly in the West and South, that Mr. LEVELAND is not in full sympathy with his party that he is not the same sort of Democrat that ey are. This sentiment is very general.

This is a fair sample of the straits to which our Republican friends are put in fair profits to traders of small or large if anybody had told Jefferson or Madiattempting to show that serious differences degree. Since this result is almost absolon that the Constitution would one day exist between the President and his party. We select this particular one of the Jour- business men should consider the would be at the mercy of a free ballot in the nal's citations for the reason that it is the custom to hold up the civil service as the intelligent point of view. Such a course it, and with no national power to remedy rock on which the Democracy is splitting. Here the Journal is compelled to admit, sub- worked at the bench or drove teams, and have gone to work to get it amended at open to rearrangement. stantially, that in its belief the Democrats airy self-made men who have forgotten once. have an excellent understanding with the their humble origin, to meet the toilers President. But if the Democrats are "dis- fairly and generously, because even from covering that President CLEVELAND has the narrow basis of self-interest it is manitwo policies" concerning the civil service, festly for their own benefit. True gentle- idly in numbers and will soon cover the and they are satisfied, just where does the men and sensible business men who have whole country with their organization. in? Yes, says the Journal, but still "there the issue of the time frankly and squarely, the ends of their own noses, express Few States beside that of Iowa would send Democracy" in various sections of the may be properly adjusted and judiciously of it? Nothing but good in the end, though country, that "Mr. CLEVELAND is not in promoted. full sympathy with his party-that he is | Whenever and wherever differences exist | porary harm may come to some localities not the same sort of Democrat that they the toilers should realize that only the es- from collisions between organized labor and he will, things will be mighty lively in New

a month as January for securing subscribers. If you wish to form a club and
receive a cash commission, send for sample copies and a circular. All of the regular receive of the first of the source of all prosperity. They should
a month as January for securing subscribers. If you wish to form a club and
receive a cash commission, send for sample copies and a circular. All of the reguthe last come down upon the head of the
daty. I should bear in mind
that the company assembled at the Revere House on Washingplace is no doubt but what Governor Hill
daty. I should admit that the company assembled at the Revere House on Washingplace is no doubt but what Governor Hill
daty. I should admit that the company assembled at the Revere House on Washingplace is no doubt but what Governor Hill
daty. I should admit that the company assembled at the Revere House on Washingplace is no doubt but what Governor Hill
daty. I should admit that the company assembled at the Revere House on Washingplace is no doubt but what Governor Hill
daty. I should admit that the company assembled at the Revere House on Washingplace is no doubt but what Governor Hill
daty. I should admit that the company assembled at the Revere House on Washingplace is no doubt but what Governor Hill
daty. I should admit that the company assembled at the Revere House on Washingthe last come down upon the head of the
last come down upon the head of the
last come down upon the head of the
last come and semble is not the last come down upon the head of the
last come and of the reguthat the last come down upon the head of the
last come day.

I should admit that the company assembled at the Revere House on Washingthe last come down upon the head of the
last come day.

I should admit that the company assembled at the Revere House on Washingthe last come down upon the head of the
last come day.

I should attribute in this institution of the reguthat the last come down upon the head of the
last come day.

I should attrib nal say that that gathering was not heartily present labor movement in that direction are simply uniting together to secure that the listeners have been more hearty? So are really as insignificant as are the spots and better their condition by all lawful and much for the East.

Turn now to the West. They had a cor In answer to many letters from readers gressional election out in Wisconsin the who do not understand how our sewing other day-early in the present week. An machine can be of the best quality and be entire brigade of shovellers could not resold at so low a price, we take this oppor- move the avalanche under which the Recanity to assure readers that the sewing publican candidate was buried. A very nachine is all that it is represented to be queer way, that, for the Democrats to show n the advertisement, and is really as good | a "serious difference" with the President! machine to do family work as can be But if what we have above quoted from ecured for \$40 or \$50. Sewing machines the Journal shows a hopeless case in lave heretofore been sold at an enormous attempting to exhibit a difference between profit, but on account of the expiration of the administration and the party, what shall heir patents, it is now possible to sell them be said of the following remarks of our

President CLEVELAND has a pretty way of talk The President and the Officeseekers. ingreform, but a very poor way of giving practice [Washington Post.] A member of Congress introduced a young a gentleman of quick discernment, who desires to make the custom house a business institution. He is familiar with Boston men and Bosto the President, but he is not to be allowed to make his own selection of trustworthy agents to conduct the affairs of the custom SMITH or Mr. JONES. The collector is responsible for the conduct of affairs, but he is not to b-trusted with the selection of the men who are to erform the duties. Who is responsible for this his gross attempt to make the spoils system a

Oh, no! We thought the Democrats wer arrayed against the President because he finical and fine-drawn objections, founded vide against bad debts and other losses. points with the President, are to walk up to be safe. In communities where, as in Nor will labor alone be benefited by the

and name the fortunate individuals! to read its own columns a little more care. hood suffrage may prevail without any ground down to the lowest point. They both the country and the young lady would fully, and take a fresh start. This habit of great danger to good government, but will very soon appreciate what is done in be much better pleased. arguing in one and the same issue that the where the illiterate voters form more than their interest, and will give better work, being highly cultured. I have neard."

Friend—"You have been correctly informed: Boston is a cultured city. You know it is called the Athens of America."

arguing in one and the same issue that the President is in league with his party for the spoils and is opposed to them on the same undeniable that free government is expected.

where the illiterate voters form more than one-half of the whole body of voters it is undeniable that free government is expected.

The informed is the informed in the information in the informed in the information in the informed in the informed in the informed in the informed in the information in the informed in the informed in the information i question, all for the sake of proving differ- posed to serious peril. And that is the more bountiful results to all concernedences that do not exist, plays queer pranks actual state of things which exists at this capitalists as well as laborers.

morning James Russell Lowell's criticism in the tions ought not, in our judgment, to prevent Why Not Leave a Boot on the Stairs? | world and to throw such seed as he has Indeed it would seem that if any reason (Philadelphia Call.) clear over into that darkness which he calls could be strong enough for straining the Ethelberta—"I want a pair of slippers for the "Next Life." "As if," continues constitution a little it is found in the fact Ethelberta—"I want a pair of simplers for pa. Number tens, please, and—squeaky, miss? I'm afraid we haven't any of that kind."

Ethelberta—"I am so sorry. Couldn't you make him a squeaky pair? There is a certain young gentleman who visits me frequently, and—and it would be very convenient for him to know just when pairs.

Expending the Rext Line." As it," continues constitution a little it is found in the fact that the Republican party has created a situation so full of evils and dangers that distribute the ordinary resources of the States are wholly inadequate to meet it.

The Southern States, most of them, are him to exhort men to prepare for atentity.

everlasting, and in that must be plant or only one alternative offered to practical

PERITY.

publican contemporaries. They often set themselves to work pointing out that there present labor agitation which should be cannot, the nation must provide a is brother-in-law to his brother and brother's is a hopeless division between President carefully considered by the business men remedy. We do not propose to wife, besides being their father-in-law CLEVELAND and his party. Open revolt, of the United States. It will inevitably waste any space arguing the first What a task for the genealogist of that they tell their readers, may be expected at drive the wheels of trade at a more rapid of those two propositions. We take our family. any day. "About this time look out for a rate and add to the steady improvement stand upon the broad platform that univerpower of the people.

This perverse habit of the Democrats is The great body of the people who work for strict constructionist dogmas must give particularly exasperating to the Journal, others are not only the bone and sinew of way, which hardly finds itself able to forgive the nation, but they buy the bulk of THE GLOBE for calling attention to the all of our products and most of the goods fact, after the banquet recently given by which are manufactured. When the people of the South were the vic- industry." the Bay State Club, that the coolness dis- are earning money they spend it freely, tims of some terrible physical calamity. covered by Republican papers managed to trade is brisk, the steady demand causes involving them in general distress, it is

opinion here and there it is plain to think- improving the Mississippi, and scores of on the whole, labor will be better paid in As we view it, the educational condition of ties between the oceans and from the lakes | money from the national treasury to imchasing power of the masses, which must of every ten of the extra-constitutional main dark and unprofitable.

cents per week in the purchasing power of States over 30 per cent. of the voters are in our population of 60,000,000 of people the same illiterate condition, there is clearly would add \$1,560,000,000 to the volume of an urgent need that something should be trade in this country in 1886!

serious difference" on the question come | achieved success will not hesitate to meet | Timid people, who see no further than

Let's see about this. We presume the manently guarantee them employment, ber that the masses of the working people enthusiastic in its references to the admin- will bring enough additional prosperity to share of the nation's abundant prosperity on the sun.

> OUGHT THE NATION TO AID EDUCATION? The BLAIR education bill has been debated in the Senate along lines of argument which practically take it out of the domain of party questions. It is evident that it will receive the votes of a large number of Democratic senators who, like Senator JACKSON of Tennessee, attach less weight to the constitutional objections to it than to the fact that is an urgent necessity of their

States that the nation should aid them in

the work of educating their people. We are not disposed to underrate the strict constructionist view, which insists that education is a matter that belongs to the States and ought to be left in their exclusive charge. But the day has long since passed when a narrow and rigid interpretation of the Constitution can be successfully Well, if they don't have it much warmer is little than it has been during the past away you will be wanting to come ack." While the President was talking a congressman edged up and whispered by Mr. Cleveland: "I don't know that this just the right time." "Hardly the right ent." "Was the reply, and then the President was the reply, and the object of conduct the affairs of the custom house upon business principles. He is to be the agent to carry out the orders of Congressmen Collinos and the Senate of the custom necessities. In the debate now going on in the Senate, it has been argued that Congress had no power to appropriate the money which paid for the purchase of Louisiana. Doubtless this is good strict constructionist doctrine, and yet President Jeffenson and the collector is notified that he is a vacancy to fill or an unfaithful clerk to discharge. He looks around and makes which paid for the purchase of Louisiana. Doubtless this is good strict constructionist doctrine, and yet President Jeffenson and the collector is notified that he is to appoint Mr. Snuth or Mr. Jones. The culterion of imperious national ployes of certain grades into partnership, is one which will command the attention of laboring men and capitalists everywhere. As an experiment toward solving the labor protection; but the firsh people have about makes the reply and the the beas a vacancy to fill or an unfaithful the interests of Louisiana. Doubtless this is good strict constructionist doctrine, and in the nature of imperious national players of certain grades into partnership, is one which will command the attention of laboring approved that appropriation, and it was

national welfare was the supreme con-

upon constitutional hair-splitting. In the males, of 21 years of age and upward, by the right spirit.

moment in many of the Southern States,

as for some future era of which the present illiteracy which Republican statesmanship forms no integral part? The furrow which has injected into their citizenship. This front with a most abnormal conjugal com Time is even now turning runs through the, being an unquestioned fact there remains

danger to the nation, or else to admit that divorce, so that, by the new complication There is an important phase of the it is a national evil for which, as the States he becomes father-in-law to his former wife

INVOKING THE FATHERS.

construed. Congress is going to vote a prevailed, as the President and the party | The agitation is certain to improve busi- large sum to pay for a monument to Grant. We read daily of the restoration of old | Constitution, rigidly interpreted, to justify scales of prices in this mill or that shop, it. Millions upon millions have already 1886 than it has been since 1881. A slight the Southern States is such as to constitute carry sunshine and prosperity into many purposes to which Federal revenues have lines of trade which might otherwise re- been heretofore applied. When in six States of that section we find over 50 per cent, of the An average individual increase of fifty voters unable to write, while in ten other done about it. These States cannot be left It is, of course, impossible to estimate just to "work out their own salvation" in their gain all over the country means an elasticity without serious danger to themselves. of prices. With a fair improvement mill They cannot afford to foot the bills for proagents and merchants will cease to haggle viding school opportunities to their rising over a small fraction of a cent in buying or illiterate population, and they most of selling goods, and the increased demand them frankly say so. It is all very well to will give a buoyancy to prices and ensure invoke the fathers of the Constitution, but lutely certain shrewd manufacturers and land this country where its institutions questions at issue from a broad and hands of millions of voters unable to read

The Knights of Labor are increasing rapthere may be a few instances in which temtablishments which record a profit can per- associated capital. But it is well to remem peaceable means. We have no fears that American workingmen will ever rescrt to nent Bostonian the other day, a leader both in our business and political circles: "I am glad the laboring men are combining in a pline, and with recognized leaders. It is far should have responsible and authorized leaders of the wage-earners with whom they can negotiate and deal, and feel that what they agree to with these leaders the workingmen will stand by. It gives a stable basis on which employers and employes can meet and treat." There is sound sense in that view of the matter.

SOLVING THE LABOR PROBLEM.

The plan of Mr.J. G. BATTERSON, by which invoked as a barrier against measures that the New England Granite Works at Westare in the nature of imperious national erly, Rhode Island, are to take all their em-

Briefly stated Mr. BATTERSON's scheme obviously justified on the ground that the provides that the net profits of the year's work, after paving the help and all other expenses, shall be divided into three parts, The facts of the present case appear to us one of which shall be distributed among to constitute a similar occasion, where the the laborers, the second shall go to capital,

This is certainly a move in the right sixteen Southern States, out of 4.154.125 direction-at least, it seems to be dictated

> On the face of it the plan looks as though show necessity for change in details; it would be strange if that were not the case; "well-greaved Greeks." but if the principle is found to be the correct one, minor defects may easily be cor-

Massachusetts, the number of illiterates success of the experiment. The workmen "Serious differences!" The Journal needs in the total population is small, free man- will no longer feel that they are to be

Laboring men, like others, are, generally

EDITORIAL POINTS

bination in the marriage of a widow of 60 years, with a dozen children, more or less statesmen; either to stand upon the proposition that free suffrage in the hands of vast THE PRESIDENT AND THE PARTY. LABOR AGITATION MEANS PROS-

Hon. E. M. McPherson contributes an which was first noticed about one year ago. sal suffrage must be based upon something able editorial (signed, too) in the current This desirable result will be accomplished like universal education, and that where a issue of the State, on the tariff. Mr. Mc. Because it will increase the purchasing large section of the country is unable to Pherson takes high protectionist ground furnish its people with school facilities, and 30, 40, and in some States over 50 per cent.

State over brisk and profitable in 30, 40, and in some States over 50 per cent. cratic principles, but cheer to the echo this country unless the masses have plenty of the voters are ignorant men, a grave thus: "It makes a great difference whether of work and are well paid for their labor. national emergency has arisen, before which the money paid for labor goes out of a community and is spent elsewhere, or whether it is spent where it is earned. In one case it is pay out and no return; in the other case it is pay out and receive back the same money through all the channels of

covered by Republican papers managed to trade is brisk, the steady demand causes involving them in general distress, it is faculty and a representative body of stukeep itself completely out of sight at the good prices and satisfactory profits, and banquet. We said in substance that while their purchases carry activity into all the to stay the helping hand of the Federal that a student detected in cheating at exdifferences of opinion might exist be- channels of business, even to the circles government. And yet there would be no aminations shall be expelled the college, is tween the President and his party on where the costliest luxuries of life are ensort of dishonesty are not fit for association with gentlemen. Their spirit is too contemptible, to say nothing of the injustice and we doubt if there is anything in the that promotion by such means does to their honester fellows. Cheating partakes of the nature of an unforgivable offence.

A peculiarly esteemed contemporary speaks of President CLEVELAND as "lacking men and those who take a broad and other real or alleged rivers. Strictly con- ing in some of the essential qualities of comprehensive view of the outlook that, strued, the Constitution did not sanction it. 'political leadership." This, coming from an organ which has all along attempted to place the President in such relations with 1886 than it has been since 1881. A slight the Southern States is such as to constitute his party that he would have no leadership percentage of increase in all the communiate better excuse for the appropriation of at all, is decidedly rich. Possibly it begins to dawn upon the intellect of certain marto the gulf, means an increase in the pur- prove it than has been offered for nine out vellous editors, "better than the rest," that successful administration requires qualities of leadership quite as much as those of re-

Manchester Union: A Republican organ s shocked at the "singular coincidence that the twenty-one post office inspectors apinted out of the seventy-seven applicants for that position who passed the examination successfully are all reported to be Democrats." There is nothing singular about this; Democrats were always smart and worthy in this way, but when the Rewhat the increase will be, but a triffing own time with safety to the nation, nor publicans kept the books their credit marks matter is that justice is at last getting in its

An esteemed contemporary says: "There was a good imitation of March's leonine bluster Saturday night." This is classic. It s also asinine. The lion's skin does not conceal the ears. Leonine bluster! Majestic pretence! It is the ram, and not the lion which symbolizes bluster and patronizes March. In behalf of the king of beasts. who is the zodiac symbol of triumphant July, we object to having him responsible for "bluster," even in March. The signs of will enable aristocrats whose grandfathers | that state of affairs, they would, we believe, | the zodiac are, by general agreement, not

Manchester Union: The bill of Senator Wilson of Iowa to increase the rate on fourth class mail matter to double its present rate is one of those schemes that would look to the west for the rising sun. Unless Mr. Wilson is becoming a crank or is in the employ of the express companies his course is difficult to account for. s a very general feeling on the part of the that the best interests of capital and labor their fears, and ask-what is going to come a man with Wilson's ideas to the United

Manchester Union: If ROSCOE CONKLING omes back into politics, as it is intimated York, but perhaps the half-breeds will remember that they have felt the knife, and there is no doubt but what Governor HILL

New York Sun: It is a had thing for growing boys, or boy who ought to be giving istration? Could the expressions of ap- atone a thousand fold for any local jars, which it is just and reasonable that they their energies to growing, to use tobacco; but proval from the speakers, or the cheers of which, in a general view of the situation, should have. They have the right to try they are not to be spanked by statute into adopting the high and lofty dogmas of the estimable George Trask. If the Massausing tobacco, they should begin by stopany other means. Said an old and promi- ping the men. Boys smoke and chewmore's the pity-because their elders do.

Lord RANDOLPH CHURCHILL is spoiling what little reputation for statesmanship he national organization, under good disct- had by his effort to stir up the old Orange fanaticism of Ulster. If he has no better better that our capitalists and employers solution of the Irish question to offer than an appeal to civil strife, based on religious antipathies, he is, indeed, of far less account than even Congressman Collins' estimate of him—"a little Disraeli for a cent."

Some of our contemporaries extract comfort from the attitude of hostility assumed by the New York Independent toward Senator Evarts on the silver question, but tions concerning the Independent and certain insurance matters will be very apt to question the motives of the Independent's

Philadelphia Times: The British cham-

o grievances is startling, to say the least. Imagine Governor Robinson entering the gallery of the Great and General Court and firing a revolver for the purpose of bringto constitute a similar occasion, where the second shall go to capital, ing before the legislative mind the fact good of the nation ought to override any and the third into a guarantee fund to protect that his senatorial boom was suffering from neglect at the hands of the members

> While the pluck of Greece doubtless outruns its judgment, still every American will heartily sympathize with the classic peninsula in the gallant struggle it is about it would work well. Of course, a trial may to make, and will wish that somehow or other the gods may once more come down from Olympus to fight by the side of the

> > Senator Jones of Florida may be mad. yet there's method in his madness. Every young lady is not blessed with \$30,000,000. Nevertheless, if Mr. Jones would pay a little more attention to the Senate and a little less to Miss Palms, just at present.

time have a Democratic governor. Evi- go to breakfast and I go back to bed. Their dently the Press thinks the Democrats are

BEECHER'S SERMON.

Humanity Everywhere of the Christian Teaching.

dates itself to the attitude of the person that smells it, and the genius of humanity in Jesus Christ was in some sense, it may be said, unconscious, and in things little and great it radiated perpetually; for if there are the content of the content

instruction of various kinds, the time is coming when also we shall have to examine ourselves or be examined as to the relations of sympathy and humanity in our bosom toward all the operations that are going on in human society. It is not that religion inspires humanity and sympathy, it is that humanity and sympathy toward mankind is religion.

Now, there are certain matters in society today which may be called fragments. There are certain customs and manners and procedures that stand isolated and are only considered in the economical philosophy of the day, but which are closely connected with religion. In the first place let me speak of humanity to animals — a matter that has come up only in any organized and declarative form within a few years. The animal creation is very nearly related to us; very nearly—to some men. And considering them at large we have been brought up to infidelity in regard to them. Moral duties have stopped short with the animal kingdom. As a boy I thought it to be my

Buty to Tread on a Worm

Duty to Tread on a Worm

And in regard to fish, they were made either for man's eating at the table or of his sport in catching them. And, in general, I think the earlier instruction that prevailed in my boyhood was that the animal creation was made for the sport of man. And it is comparatively but recently that we have learned to look with a vory different philosophy upon the unfolding of life in the long succession of it; the development of it ending—the last and the greatest unfolding—in the human race. That they are to be treated with great humanity hardly now needs to be said. All animals must live. And yet, when a spider spins his web and runs back in his critic's hole, and a gauzy fly comes winging that way and is stuck, and out runs the spider and grabs him and turns him over and bites him with the poison that instantly paralyzest him and winds him and winds him. We stand there boiling over at the old tyrant, that devil of a spider, and we get a stick and smash him. And then, after having exercised our indignation that the spider lives on a fly, we go over to New York and buy a leg of veal or some mutton or some nize beefsteak which we have organized shambles for the sake of slaughtering, and we bring them home with great delight. The idea of a spider sucking the juice out of a fly is horrible. But what juicy steak. How delicious that is!

We Reproach Our Butcher for a dry one. We forget that while every.

We Reproach Our Butcher

for a dry one. We forget that while everywhere in creation the principle of destrction is manifested. The tendency is steadily un-folding the reverse; preservation, conser-vation, humanity, and it finally breaks out in the highest forms in the Gospel of Jesus

it is the one day of their life and it is their whole.

There is another department of the animal kingdom of which I wish to speak. I mean birds. I hardly know how this world would get along without them. They toil not, any more than the lily, neither do they spin. Yet a summer without birds would seem almost to be no summer at all. Some of the most salient of our inspirations are connected with bird-song. I don't suppose that if you live in the city you know anything about it. Because the little driblets of bird songs that men hear in the day time are no adequate revelation of their minstrelsy. It is in the summer my habit to rise about 3.30 of an unclouded morning—not to stay is in the summer my habit to rise about 3.30 of an unclouded morning—not to stay up, but at about 4 to hear the leading notes, the call of the chorister, usually in some near tree; a little peeping noise, as much as to say: "My dear, are you awake?" And that wakes some other one in a further tree, and one note joins to another until the birds in all the neighborhood are aroused, and then all at once there breaks out such a choir of song of every description that it would seem as if the heaven was is in the summer my habit to rise about 3.30 of an unclouded morning—not to stay up, but at about 4 to hear the leading notes, the call of the chorister,

Packed Fall of Birds the Portland Press, takes exception to the statement made by Colonel Taylor at the hood is a gigantic organ. That holds on for

hood is a gigantic organ. That holds on for Bay State Club, that Maine would, in a short half an hour or three-quarters. Then they with Republican logic.

THE CLERGY AND THE PEES.

Several of our clergymen have recently spoken would of welcome to the Sunday press as a co-operator with the publish and all other agencies for good, Many of the allowing the state of them, like Dr. Savaor Dr. CLARKE and the Rabil Schitzpitch, are adjusted by the with some of the logic compelled to reserve in more of them, like Dr. Savaor Dr. CLARKE and the Rabil Schitzpitch, are adjusted by the logic compelled to reserve in more of them, like Dr. Savaor Dr. CLARKE and the Rabil Schitzpitch, are adjusted by the logic compelled to reserve in more of them which the present in the south for our leaves the compelled to research of took systems, and the Rabil Schitzpitch, are adjusted by the logic compelled to research the proposed of the compelled to research to the state of surface and the Rabil Schitzpitch, are adjusted by the logic compelled to research the proposed of the logic compelled to the proposed of the logic compelled to research the proposed of the logic compelled to the proposed of the logi grace of motion, their beauty of plumage, the interesting study that there is in their

tion of that. Nevertheless, it is inhuman. The slaughter of the birds that is going on is such as ought to arrest the attention of Every Christian Weman

who decorates herself with the skins, and it ought to be with her a question, "Am I of Suspicions of the Friends of the spirit of Christ and the spirit of humanity in indulging my sense of the beauty by a method that almost insures their destruc

The Wanton Cruelty to Animals for Comfort's and Fashion's Sake.

Questions of Labor and Currency
Touched Upon.

BROOKLYN, February 28.—Mr. Beecher took his text today from John vi., 12:
When they were filled, he said unto his disciples, Gather up the tragments that remain, let nothing be lost. Therefore they gathered them together and filled twelve baskets with the fragments of the five loaves which remained over and above anto them that had eaten.

Some of the unconsidered words of the New Testament, said the Plymouth preacher, are, when rightly developed, among the most significant. The whole history, for instance, of the opened sepulchre and the linen lying rolled together, and the conflict of the two disciples in rushing there, which have no ecclesiastical and no doctrinal bearing, yet from some points of view they are intensely interesting. The fragrance of a flower never accommodates itself to the attitude of the person that speaking and hondoctrial bearing, yet from some points of view they are intensely interesting. The fragrance of a flower never accommodates itself to the attitude of the person that speaking and hondoctrial bearing, yet from some points of view they are intensely interesting. The fragrance of a flower never accommodates itself to the attitude of the person that speaking and hondoctrial bearing, yet from some points of view they are intensely interesting. The fragrance of a flower never accommodates itself to the attitude of the person that speaking and hondoctrial bearing, yet from some points of view they are intensely interesting. The fragrance of a flower never accommodates itself to the attitude of the person that speaking the protect on of birds of plumage. Some twenty-five or thirty years ago there was speaking the protect on of birds of plumage. Some twenty-five or thirty years ago there was speaking the protect on of birds of plumage. Some twenty-five or thirty years ago there was speaking the protect on of birds. The protect of the protect of the protect of the protect of t

Introduced Into Staten Island smells it, and the genius of humanity in and the eastern end of Long Island hundreds Jesus Christ was in some sense, it may be of cages of the European skylark. They amuck as above described, set the vessel

that religion inspires humanity and sympathy toward mankind is religion.

Hitherto there has been a very sharp division made, and that is considered religion which works toward God. And it is in part. But the peculiarity of the Gospel was that assuming that men believe that it makes religion to consist in the reflex influence, namely the working toward our fellow-man as God works toward the whole human race and toward the poor laborer: if there is any distinction between the methods of paying the poor laborer: if there is any distinction between the methods of paying the poor laborer: if there is any distinction between the methods of paying the poor laborer: if there is any distinction between the methods of paying the poor

all the inhumanities that go with them, in when I saw one. And I used to fulfil my the last come down upon the head of the

Telling of His Trade.

[Chicago News.] "I've been in Graceland cemetery twenty "I've been in Graceland cemetery twenty-six years," said John Kane, the grave-digger. "In that time I have dug nearly 30,000 graves with my own hands. Yes,sir, there are 42,900 graves scattered around the sent to sea they would knock you in the 30,000 graves with my own hands. Tes,sir, there are 42,900 graves scattered around here, and the first 25,000 of them I dug myself. Then I began to get old and the business got heavier, and the company got me ness got heavier, and the company got me "What were the circumstances of the "Both of the state of the "No."

DID HE KILL HIS COOK?

Isaiah Burton.

Evidence of the Cruelty of the Captain

of the Frank N. Thayer.

Letters from the Dead Man Pro-

duced by His Relatives.

NEW YORK, February 28,-When the

ship Frank N. Thayer of Newburyport, Captain R. K. Clarke, left this port last

February for Shanghai, China, she had

on board as cook Isaiah Burton, colored,

son, a sailors' boarding-house keeper,

Captain Clarke arrived here February 22,

and told the horrible story of a mutiny on

board the Thayer in the South Atlantic,

January 12, during which his first and sec

men were killed, four seamen very badly

wounds, and barely escaping with his

life. The mutineers, Captain Clarke

said, were two Malays or Manila men-

shipped at Manila, who, after cunning

This is the Last any of Isaiah Burton's relatives heard from him. Burton was 53 years old, thirty-three of which he spent at sea, either as cook or steward. From Mrs, Payn it was learned that her brother had been shipped through the agency of "Pop" Thompson. He was visited at his house in Catherine lane, where he showed the letter from Burton.

as in the letter to his niece, and conti

Captain Clarke was seen tonight at St. Vincent's Hospital.

One of the Wounds on his face had to be reopened. The doctors objected to his conversing, but he insisted, and the following conversation took Did you have a cook named Burton, cap-

Yes; I knew him a good many years; "Yes; I knew him a good many years; he was drowned in the Shanghai river; never had a cross word with him and never heard him complain; I always treated him as an equal; my steward was a French Canadian, whom I discharged before the American consul at Shanghai."
"Did you ever tell the steward that you were going to whip the cook?"
"No. sir."

"Were two of your sailors arrested in

Now, the whole animal kingdom has a right to consideration. Not from sentimentalism, but it has its rights. In so far as animals are noxious and dangerous to human life, we have control of them. In so far as they are incommodities, while I have buried here a higher plane and place. And there are very many insects in summer that we are not obliged to preserve, though we need not go out of our way to destroy them. They may have just one day of happiness. But it is the one day of their life and it is their whole.

The dual of the first 20,000 of the business get he avier, and the company got me two helpers. I have dug more graves than any man living. Why, I have buried here a bigger town than the capital of this State. Have throwed up here more than 2,000,000 cubic feet of dirt. That would make a pretty big hill, wouldn't it?

"I've dug some pretty big graves," he continued, propping himself with the handle of his spade. "I dug one here in the currents. We were compelled to discharge most of our cargo, and towed up to the city, where we went into dry dock for calking, coppering and repairs. It cost to fix the ship up in propershape between \$10,000 and \$15,000."

crew?"
"I had none at all."
"Did Burton ever send you word that he was ready for you whenever you attempted to kick him?"
"No; he minded his own business and was a good man."
Did you ever ask Burton to go with you as steward?"
"Yes: I mentioned it to him at Shanghai,
but he preferred to go as cook."

Did you ever Beat the Second Mate

on the voyage?"
"No, sir; he was a bigger man than I am, and I couldn't beat him if I wanted to."
"Was there plenty to eat on the Thayer?"

years. I don't know anything about that, but I know a good white-wood coffin, that's nailed together, will last that long in the ground. They're the best wooden coffin made. These cloth caskets are no account. They don't last."

Locked in the Embrace of Death.

[Salt Lake City Tribune.]

Some two weeks since, at the foot of a lofty precipice, a Shoshone Indian found the skeleton of a man and a bear. In the grip of deadly combat they had toppled over the dizzy edge of the cliff to a crushed and mengled death on the jagged rocks below. The frames of both bear and manyled death on the jagged rocks below. The frames of both bear and manyled death on the jagged rocks below. The frames of both bear and she in the process of the man closely approached the gigantic, while those of the bear suggested the great strength of the terrible and dreaded silvers tip or Rocky Mountain grizzly. Amid the massive ribs of the bear there was still seen driven bome by a vigorous hand. On the crushed hips of the human skeleton the crushed hips of the human skeleton of a hunting knife. The keen weapon had all the crushed hips of the human skeleton the crushed hips of the human skeleton of a hunting knife. The keen weapon had all the crushed hips of the human skeleton the crushed hips of the human skeleton of a hunting knife. The keen weapon had all the crushed hips of the human skeleton the crushed hips of the human skeleton the crushed hips of the human skeleton at the crushed hips of the human skeleton the crushed hips of the human skeleton the crushed hips of the human skeleton at the crushed hips of the human skeleton the crushed hims of the human skeleton the crushed hims of the human skeleton the crushed hims of the human sk rise incident at San Francisco, where he was accused of brutally beating his men and was sent to jail, amounts to nothing. If you had been there you would have fared the same. The Thayer belonged to Edward Lawrence, Jr., of Boston."

Delightful Occupation Just Now. [Texas Siftings.]
Colonel Fizzletop said to his son Johnny.

Colonel Fizzletop said to his son Johnny, who is very trifling:

"Why don't you go to work?"

"I am doing all the work I want to, pa."

"What work are you doing, standing there looking out of the window?"

"I am watching how the days are gradually getting longer, pa."

Give Us An Irish Parliament

rials on foreign politics. We remember all how interested he was in 17ish mathers, and that the disestablishment of the ish church, then under discussion, had like arnest support; nor was he restrained in the least by the fact, which he saw so the fact, which he saw so that disease that disease that disease that disease the same and the least by the fact, which he saw so that disease the same and the least by the fact, which he saw so the same and the least by the fact, which he saw so the same and the least by the fact, which he saw so the same and the least by the fact, which he saw so the same and the least by the fact, which he saw so the same and the least by the fact, which he saw so the same and the least by the fact, which he saw so the same and the least by the same and the same

the knell of the English establishment. Mr. McCarthy is a remarkably facile, versatile and cultivated gentleman, who proves in his own person that the Parnell party is led by shrewd and intelligent scholars of history and public affairs. The views taken by Mr. McCarthy, it will be seen, are moderate and reasonable. He allows that there are some Irishmen who would like separation, but no "responsible Irishmen" ask for it. One could only wish for a separate lreland, he says, as one might wish for any other delightful but impossible and impracticable thing. More than this, he is willing, if the Irish can have local self-government, to have a reduced representation, or none at all, in the imperial Parliament. Certainly that shows a willingness to conciliate. He only asks such a control of local matters as Canada has or Massachusetts. Certainly the teasonableness of the Irish demand is now seen as never before, and it will be only 'Tory obstinacy which will attempt to delay the inevitable. The future is with Gladstone and Parnell.

ith you." As to imperial affairs, we could asily arrange. A compromise might be sound. My own idea of a satisfactory system would be to have a home-rule Parliament for England, another for Scotland, and, if needs were, yet another for Wales, s weil as for Ireland, and an imperial Farliament, in which all should be represented or imperial affairs—affairs of common interest. This would be just such as system as you Americans have; as Canada and Ausralia have. But neither England nor ralia have. But neither England nor local and wants

Tarilament

Tarilament

Train between

Tobey Tarbet, the old negro slave of whom many interesting stories are told, first appeared in Bridgewater as the slave of Rev. James Keith, one of the early Bridgewater and equal. That a little careful thought will it reveal to be what it has been congregational ministers. Tobey was kidnapped on the coast of Africa early in the construction of the marginal of the century, brought to Massachusetts and sold into slavery. He was married twice, and lived to be 110 years old. Little was known of his first marriage and history prior to that time. It was when he for the second time took unto himself a wife that the second time took unto himself a wife that the second time took unto himself a wife that the romance of his life began. It was like this: While Tobey was the property of the brain power, and others with very feel to Passon Keith, his wife was the clasted of Secth Howard of Bridgewater, to whom the results of the marital relations were not pleasing. In consequence to whom the results of the marital relations were not pleasing. In consequence to whom the results of the marital relations were not pleasing. In consequence to whom the results of the marital relations were not pleasing. In consequence to whom the results of the marital relations were not pleasing. In consequence to whom the results of the marital relations were not pleasing. In consequence to whom the results of the marital relations were not pleasing. In consequence to whom the results of the constitution of things if it will be covered to whom the results of the marital relations were not pleasing. In consequence to whom the results of the constitution of things if it when were not pleasing. In consequence to whom the results of the marital relations were not pleasing. In consequence to whom the results of the constitution of things if it when the satisfaction of his physical the stream of the Give La Chris Profitament
was well show that we now registromes
where well have that we now registromes
where well have that we now registromes
where the control of the co

given in any form that rational men can devise. We shall make no trouble about that.

Federation is the only possible system by which groups of different nationalities can be kept together in our days. It is the system by means of which the great German empire is worked, as well as the American republic. It is the Austro-Hungarian, as well as the Australian system. What we ask for Irciand is that she shall be put into the possible danger to England from an Irish parliament. The danger to England is infinitely greater from the existence of an Irciand discontented, disaffected, made desperate by being persistently deprived of that parliament which she knows it is her right to have, and which would be her salvation.

The Following Editorial

Detroit. Mich., February 26.—Donald McLellan, aged 120, is living in destitute circumstances in this city. Fifty years ago he came here from Scotland, where his grandfather had been a companion of the famous Rob Roy. What support he gets is from his son-indictinguished Irish member of Parliament and novelist. Justin McCarthy. It was in 1870 and 1871, if we remember, that he made a long visit with his family to this country, during which, time he was a nember of the editorial staff of the Indeedendent, and had charge, in large part, of the reviews of books, and wrote editials on foreign politics. We remember and content, and had charge, in large part, of the reviews of books, and wrote editials on foreign politics. We remember and content and the three heads of the latter of the church, then under discussion a least by the

WHAT IS POSSIBLE?

THE BOSTON WERKLY GLODE—WINDS 18 STATE AND ADDRESS AND

tends to decrease the volume of public wealth decreases my opportunity to get a small share.

Labor Needs Capital the treasures which money cannot buy: sailor that sail to sail the treasures which money cannot buy: sailor that sund loves a small share.

DEAR SIR—Lam sorry you wish to get a place in one of the State offices. I never yet made or procured an appointment for a young man for one of the Clerkships which did not in the end of the clerkships which did not in the end of the capital set into antagonism. Let me note those things that we ought to get rid of if we can. First, lock-outs and strikes. Either is an act of war. There are some cases where war is justified, but war only leaves the world the poorer. So it is with lock-outs or strikes. They leave the world was not worse off. Until by conferences and arbitration disputes between manufacturers can be settled, we are lardly entitled to claim that we are civilized. What we are after in this world is perfect freedom of contract. nerfect

OLD SNUTE'S PROPHECY.

name implies. The original founder who christened it was, the only tenant in his day. The present inhabitants have degenerated. A more miserable people are seldom seen. The old raft boat on the outmost end of the point was the stronghold of William Snute. Years ago it had passed its best days in the service of the imbermen on the river. During a spring freshet Snute pulled the boat from the water, and blocked her up from the ground and calked the cracks with clay. Snute was an old sailor who had passed the most of his life on the sea. He came from Bosten down to the Kennebec in a coasting vessel, where he met an old shipmate who persuaded him to run away and live with him. There was plenty of work, wages were high, and he prospered for a while. He bunked in his chum's shanty at the Holtow. One Saturday might they disagreed. Snute was worsted in the encounter, kicked through the door, and his personal effects thrown after him. Soon after he secured the old boat. Snute and his neighbors loved strong drinks, and when under the influence skirmished wildly. There were few men

FLORIDA'S FAVORITE SON.

And His Suit for a Fair Daughter of Michigan.

Senator Jones Refuses to Leave Detroit Without His Bride.

How He First Met the Wealthy and Accomplished Miss Palms.

whole mass was broken un and floating sea, and was as summarily proposed, where the season of the law, summarily proposed to the season of the law, summarily proposed the law, summarily proposed to the season of the season of the law, summarily proposed the season of the law, summarily proposed to the season of the law, summarily proposed the season of the season of the law, summarily proposed the season of the se

has received, and the chaffing it will subject him to by members of Congress. Protests against any longer stay here have come in from Florida, and the best friend he has in the peninsular State, Mr. Hickey of Pensacola, came on here a short time ago and begged Jones to return to his post. The senator confesses his inability to understand why his business in Detroit should concern the public. His persistency has been remarkable and he has often been heard to say that he should not leave here till his bride was won. The story that Miss Palms left Detroit to avoid him is untrue.

DETROIT, Mich., February 27 .- So many

Country tal'w. @2%c Sheepskins \$1 25@t 50 Country bds, tt. @. c

GLOUCESTER FISH MARKET.

Service of the control of the contro

INTERESTING DEAF MUTES.

A Deaf and Dumb Policeman on Daily

[Brooklyn Eagle.] In the Custom House in New York and

mutes who have held their positions for

nany years, being well educated and quali-

fied to discharge the duties assigned to

It may be thought a rarity for a deaf mute to run for an elective office, but many in-

stances can be given where the deaf and

dumb man has succeeded in defeating his

hearing opponent. In Nashville, Tenn., some years ago. R. W. Brouch, a deaf mute,

ran for the office of register of deeds and was elected thrice in succession. In New

Bedford, Mass., Mr. John T. Tillingnast, a

mute, who is in the fire insurance business with his brother, ran and was elected justice of the peace, notwithstanding the fact that he was deaf, but was able to articulate and

efficiency. One curious fact about this per-ion is that he has inscribed on his badge: Deaf and Dumb Policeman." The duties be performs are similar to those of a Brook-yn roundsman.

the performs are similar to those of a Brook-lyn roundsman.

In Ohio there is Mr. G. Parkinson, a patent lawyer, who has his office with his brother. He was for many years head of the clerks in the patent office at Washington. In one of his "skirmishes" with Ben Butler, who appeared as counsel for a patentee, the mute outwitted the doughty Ben and defeated his arguments before the commissioner of patents. In a civil service examination for chief clerk of the patent office, Mr. Parkinson succeeded and passed the per cent. of all competitors, but he was not promoted on account of his deafness, he being able to articulate. This caused him to resign a lucrative position, and he be-

to resign a lucrative position, and he be-came a partner with his brother. In the various departments at Washing-ton there are deaf mutes who have held

to pass the quartermaster were soon de-tected by accidents on their own part and sent home. Those who were detected as being deaf mutes while in Washington,

Aided the Naturalist.

[Life of Agassiz.]

Questions and Went to War.

Duty-Deaf Mutes Who Answered

Formulates His Ideas on Cremation.

4 Somewhat Gloomy But Timely Topic

Not Flippantly But Humorously Discussed.

Cremation Must Be Cheaper to Be Popular,

Or Else Poor People Must Manage Never to Die.

The subject of what we shall do with ourselves after death is one that should be duly considered at an early date. In all seriousness, the soul is not the only thing to be looked after, either during life or after death. We are too prone to neglec our health during life and then bequeath our accumulated microbes and other results of a long and perhaps crooked career to some sightly cemetery, set on a hill like

a city that cannot be hid. Longevity is a good thing, though I have known public men to overdo it. To die at the proper moment and leave a good impression on history is one of the lost arts. flicker out of life with the applause of a great people still ringing in the ears, is a good thing; but man that is born of a woman, and the majority of them are that way, are too prone to linger on this side of eternity until they have done some little thing that is never properly explained on

But after death what shall we do with ourselves? In this brief treatise I dare not attempt to be thorough or even lucid. Leaving others who know all about it to state exactly what disposition will be made of

our souls, let us look into the matter of What We Shall Do with Our Bodies. I hope that what I may say will not be rerarded as flippant, for this is no place for flippancy, but allow me to speak plainly of it, as I would on any other subject concern-

ing our health. istics. For instance, it will wake up the dormant old crank, who has never missed a funeral for sixty years. He goes for miles to see "deceased." It is his holiday. It is the one saving spot in his otherwise joyless life. We all remember him. He is some-

The thought that the time will come some day when this man will put on his funereal clothes and come to my funeral makes my tall hair rise up on end. He cannot gloat over me now, but the day may come when I shall he low, instead of lying otherwise, as I do now; and he may outlive me and come to see me properly buried. Then he will enjoy himself! Ah, what a blessed relief it would be could I hover over the doorway when he comes, and hear my

footman announce to the old vulture that he "is a little late, as Mr. Nye was put in the kiln half an hour ago."

I could suffer a good deal through life if I knew that I could at last head off the funeral fiend—the man who wouldn't loan me a dollar when I was struggling for grub, but who cheerfully visits my funeral and shows his approval in every possible way. shows his approval in every possible way.

I must say in all candor that there are ny attractive features about cremation. I am sure that when cremation is placed

In the first place, if the space between life and physical annihilation could be made just as narrow as possible, it would be far more cheerful to consider. Death itself is cruel enough, but to add to it

A Hippodrome of a Public Funeral and turn our parlors into a gaudy morgue. the city wants the ground for a park, and then to pick up our crumbling bones and move away to a new grave, is not cheerful

to contemplate.

I have often thought that a cheerful book of fifty or sixty pages might be written under the title of "Recollections of Resur-rection; or, the Diary of a Body." It could be made to teach us a valuable lesson. Politically I am pledged to genuine national reform. Let the nation try it, and if it works all right on the nation I will try it myself. Then I am committed to the unthat you can steal up behind and put fatuous dollar of the present. Next I am in favor of cremation at living prices. At present the price is too high, and the poor

the poisonous gases, which the poor, as well as the rich may indulge in after death. Barthly affairs go, but with the embarrassing prospects of a premature burial, the cheerful chances of being boiled by the tons wired together and hung in a museum. two, of being tipped out of our graves by a flood, an earthquake, or the act of the Common Council, it is no wonder that people

If I thought that for centuries after my decease my long but symetrical skeleton would be used night after night, in a nude condition, to illustrate the union in case of compound cyclonic fracture of the tibia. I

wouldn't be able to sleep nights.

BILL NYE.

The Parrot as an Article of Furniture.

[Atlanta Constitution.]. For eight years an African parrot has

been one of the fixtures of my library. I have slowly evolved from my consciousness the fact that I regarded him as a piece of furniture. His gray coat and red tail so correspond with the gray walls and red frieze of the library as to suggest that he was made to match the room. His stability and wooden-headed health confirm the suggestion. He has seen generabreasts of immemorial bullfinches pale, the chirrups flicker and die in their throats, mocking birds beat their restless lives out sgainst gilded bars, and whole roostfuls of idiotic love birds doze themselves away. Amid it all he has been as changeless as the knob on the door. Death has apparently inventoried him with the majolica vases and the picture frames. He has even outlived a stuffed owl that went off in a curious post-mortem moult. So inseparably is he connected with the furniture in my mind that I should be no more surprised to see my clock growing a set of whiskers or my book-case down with a headache than to see him vary one iota of mien of mood. The furniture effect is heightened by the knowledge that he has at least a century of this changeless life to live, which gives him in advance a kind of antique flavor. The occasional words that with an abstracted and ventriloquial air he utters are quite as wooden in sound and as irresponsible in delivery as those airgulated from the commonplace to the meshits and along the says the scout, patting old Killsure as he cut another note in the stock, "thar's another latk when the stock, "thar's another blank blanked Greaser wiped out an't har's another note in the stock, "thar's another note in the stock, "thar's another pattern of the stock, "thar's another pattern of the stock, "thar's another pattern of the stock, "thar's another note in the stock, "thar's another pattern of the stock, "thar's another pattern of the stock, "thar's another pattern of the stock, "thar's another note in the stock, "thar's another pattern of the stock, "thar's another pattern of the stock, "thar's another pattern of the stock, "thar's another note in the stock, "thar's another pattern of the stock, "thar's another pattern of the stock the chirrups flicker and die in their throats,

less. Even when he bites you—about the livest thing he does—you can't tell him from a pair of tongs.

THE ROCKING-CHAIR HABIT. An Insidious Evil, Which, Fostered by

Lovely Woman, is Destroying the Charm of Home Life. Philadelphia Press. I believe that the alarming increase of

divorce in this country during the past two or three years is due in a very great measure to the rocking-chair habit. Men may well rise up in alarm and look about them for means to stifle the terrible evil, for the rocking-chair has insidiously The Capitulation Scene at the End fastened its fangs upon the women of our country. A few years ago they were content with one plain, unpretentious rocking-chair, but now, alas, the indulgent husband looks aghast upon his first annual expendi-ture for rocking-chairs, and then goes out and makes an assignment.

I knew a lovely bride who was endowed with many graces of mind and person, and all the charms of tender, confiding womanlood; she was the idol of a fond husband, the pride of tender habits, and the charm of a wide circle of tried and true friends. She and her husband were not rich, save in love, but they had a pretty home, and were happy.

barked in thirteen places, and some twenty other wounds and contusions on various parts of his person, the husband would be too much vexed to humor the delusions of his wife's disordered brain, and holding himself erect by placing one arm around the bedpost and using the most emphatic language, he would point to the thirteen rocking-chairs sitting about him in a circle. True, they were all of the same pattern, but that was nothing; the time was when he had seen twenty rocking-chairs of the same general style all in one room.

Such scenes could lead to but one ending. Love could not continue to abide amid such occurrences. At first there were mere mutterings, then came more emphatic language, and finally separation and divorce.

There is nothing that will disrupt a home There is nothing that will disrupt a home so quickly as a tall, able-bodied rocking-chair, standing fair in a man's way when he is hunting for his bed or something in the dark; and the tall, able-bodied rocking-chair never stands elsewhere than in a man's way when he is hunting for anything in the dark. It meets him with extreme suddenness. It throws out no warning that it is there and about to strike, and the defenceless yictim goes down in a heap, a confused

midnight's holy hour!

KRUPP'S 'CREAT HAMMERS.

"Fritz." "Max" and Other Monsters
Who Seem Almost to be Alive.

[Moncure D. Conway in March Harper's.]
There is a curious personality in hammers, and workmen like to give them mers, and workmen like to give them mers in the Krupp works, of from 400 pounds weight to fifty tons. The largest is "Fritz." whose fifty tons fall on an anvil and anvil block weighing together 1250 tons, these resting on a foundation 100 feet deep. The next in size is named "Max." It would require a poet like him who sang the "Song of the Beil" rightly to describe that the Emperor, on his visit here, presented the worker of this hammer with a watch. I observed "Fritz." for some time at work upon the steel stem of an Austrian was from one easting, without seam or weld, forty-five feet long and of twenty-five tons weight. Four men with long clamps managed this red-hot mass, swung over the anvil by a crane. They do the first line with soft capped the readily this way and that, the foreman of each pause uttering a signal which "Fritz" understood, answersing with a soft tap, or a gentle pressure, or with a soft tap, or a gentle pressure, or with a soft tap, or a gentle pressure, or with a soft tap, or a gentle pressure, or with a soft tap, or a gentle pressure, or with a soft tap, or a gentle pressure, or with a soft tap, or a gentle pressure, or with a soft tap, or a gentle pressure, or with a soft tap, or a gentle pressure, or with a soft tap, or a gentle pressure, or with a soft tap, or a gentle pressure, or with a soft tap, or a gentle pressure, or with a soft tap, or a gentle pressure, or with a soft tap, or a gentle pressure, or with a soft tap, or a gentle pressure, or with a soft tap, or a gentle pressure, or with a soft tap, or a gentle pressure, or with a soft tap, or a gentle pressure, or with a soft tap, or watch. I observed "Fritz" for some time
at work upon the steel stem of an Austrian
iron-clad, the Ferdiand Max. The metal
was from one casting, without seam of
weld, forty-five feet long and of twentyfive tons weight. For med by a cranclamps metal and any lot
camps metal to any lot of
camps metal. For med by a cranthey turned it readily this way and
that, the foreman of each pause attering a
signal which "Fritz" understood, answering with an earthquake. I was curious to see
the anyil block which supplemented the
ability of the earth to sustain such shocks
through a length of time, and was presently
shown one which, after twenty-one years of
thumping, had cracked straight through
from top to bottom—nessibly beneath some
gentle stroke which was the last feather to
break its huge back. Krupn does not make
plates for iron-clasis, but only such parts as
might be needed for ordinary ships.

Having litout clara to be revered to
these I saw giving 300 tremendous strokes
a minute. "Max" was engaged in welding
"hard" iron (though this is mnore ductile
than the other). To nice distinctions between iron and iron "Max" is indifferent.
his big bow legs arch above a tower of
pieces built on his anyil, and with crushing
blows of his mighty fist he makes a hundred plates one. However, though
they seem one and act together, in
the other). To nice distinctions between iron and iron "Max" is indifferent.
his big bow legs arch above a tower of
pieces built on his anyil, and with crushing
blows of his mighty fist he makes a hundred plates one. However, though
they seem one and act together, in
the other). To nice distinctions between iron and iron "Max" is indifferent.
his big bow legs arch above a tower of
pieces built on his anyil, and with crushing
blows of his mighty fist he makes a hundred plates one. However, though
they seem one and act together, in
the other). To nice distinctions between iron and iron "Max" is indifferent.
his big bow legs arch above a tower of
pieces built on his anvil, and with the s

t to the rail.

Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.
One of the finest qualities "Red-handed Rafe," or any other wild Western hero who whacks bulls, scalps Indians, writes poetry and goes play actin' on the stage, is his abil-

AT APPOMATTOX

Ever-Memorable Experience of a Michigan Soldier.

Vivid Description of the Terrible Battle Before Lee's Surrender.

of the Long Struggle. C. C. Colbrath in Detroit Free Press.? "The general says you may take up quar-

ters for the night in that clump of trees over there on the right. No fires; horses will remain saddled. Thus spoke an orderly from brigade headquarters—General Custer's old Michigan Cavalry Brigade—to a squad of thirty-two tired, dirty, dusty and utterly disgusted men. We had been waiting anxiously for the order to go into camp, for we had been in the saddle sixteen hours that day in hot pursuit of Lee's retreating army, the ad-

vance of which now lay in a valley in front

the fond and indulgent husband may have encouraged her habit thus far, and thus unconsciously helped the one dearest to him on earth to that course which could have but one ending. From the second rocking-chairs the way is easy to the third, the fourth, the fifth, and even to the sixth. And yet when this woman possessed six rocking-chairs her friends did not seem to realize her danger. They may have been blinded by affection. When this fair young wife had a dozen rocking-chairs and still craved for more. Her husband began gently to remonstrate with her, but he was too late. The habit had become too firmly fixed. After one or two feeble efforts to reform, she gave up in despair and rushed on in her mad career of buying rocking-chairs. All day long she hung about the furniture stores. She bought big and little rocking-chairs, camp and wicker rocking-chairs, now-fashioned and old-fashioned rocking-chairs, camp and wicker rocking-chairs, camp and wicker rocking-chairs, now-fashioned happy little home seemed to the tortured husband one vast collection of rocking-chairs of every size, style, shape and condition.

When the sorrow-stricken but patient man would come home from the lodge at the still hour of midnight a large able-bodied rocking-chair would meet him almost at his down with spring water. Each trooper songht a particular tree, and with bridle in hand laid his back against the support and prepared for sleep—or a surprise.

A way along in front of lee's retreating army, the advance of which now lay in a valley in to us possible of a speed of the soft side of a tree to sleep on, no coffee, and water and hard tack for supper, "growled my tent-mate, as he dismounted from his horse.

"Never mind, old chap: you take the cantens and get some water—it's your turn—and I'll hold the horses."

This was at Appomatics Court House, Alarge portion of the railroad track was speedlily torn up, prope

confident of the result.

The pickets are close to each other—so close that ordinary conversation can be easily heard—but there is very little firing along the line. The "Johnnies" are wearied, and we know they are hungry, for we learned from prisoners captured at Five Forks that they have nothing but cora in their haversacks.

The night passes slowly and without special incident, and with little sleep in our squad. The headquarter staff, a short distance to our left, are in no better shape than we. The headquarters wagon cannot be found and no tents are put up.

9th of April. It must be about 4 o'clock—when ping! ping! ping! a shower of minie balls whistle over our heads. Instantly all are on the alert. This is the beginning of the struggle of that eventful day which ended in the surrender of Lee's whole army. The ping ping of bullets is from the firing of rebel skirmishers. They have withdrawn the picket line and sent out the "feelers." They are not in strong force, however, and are soon driven back to cover by our men, who are not to be taken by surprise.

ner.
All is now quiet in front of us, and our squad moves up where the brigade flag is stationed.

The Brigade Is In Battle Order, and glancing a little to the left we see the

battery in position, unlimbered, and the men in position. This looks as though

they open fire, and the real fighting of the day commences. They are superior in numbers, but our men are stubborn and refuse to be driven. Can we hold them? No. Steadily we are forced back, such by inch, yielding the ground grudgingly.

Suddenly a lieutenant comes dashing up and cries out, "Get out of this boys. We must get back. Get word to the men with horses to go to the rear-across that swall, way over yonder. There'll be hotter world lier presently. You chaps must follow the flag, which will be along here presently, and off he gallops to give another order. Where is the infantry? Where is the flag, which has been close in our rear for the past three days? Is it possible his grass?

The fire in front grows hotter, the cannon boom oftener and louder, wounded are going by on stretchers and ambulances, and so the went early to the blurre! record was as blank as the went early to the blurre! record was as blank as the went early to the blurre! record was as blank as the went early to the blurre! record was as blank as the went early to the one his first corps and ambulances, and low, swamny piece of land, and are nearing the road by which we came yesterday, when suddenly there comes a yell from the woods skirting that road and out pours a swarm of blue-coats. Hurrah! the Fifth Corps! and a mighty cheer reads the air. Sheridan and the Fifth Corps! The day is saved!

Look ut!! Here comes the artillery, Away they go with a rush down in front, unlimber and are soon sending shot and the Fifth Corps! The day is saved!

Look ut!! Here comes the artillery, Away they go with a rush down in front, unlimber and are soon sending shot and the Fifth Corps! The day is saved!

A Long Line of Bine-Coats

Stretching away for a mile. More Federal infantry coming up on their right. Now

stretching away for a mile. More Federal

they are entirely surrounded, and it is a They are stubborn, this enemy in front of a headache than to see him vary one iotate of mice of mood. The furniture effect is heightened by the knowledge that he has at least a century of this changeless life to live, which gives him in advance a kind of antique flavor. The occasional words that with an abstracted and ventriloquial air he utters are quite as wooden in sound and as irresponsible in delivery as those ejaculated from the cuckoo that periodically appears in the ton of the Swiss clock. His food is chucked through the bars of his castle pretty much as I throw poems in a waste-basket, and he receives it with no more emotion than is displayed by the metal-headed man who surnounts the savings bank and drops his lip for nickels. Ned is a good bird, and he does his level little best to be considered one of the family. But he can't make it, any more than the plano or the table can. The plannor the list any more than the plano or the table can. The plannor or the lable can. The plannor or the region of the list any more than the plano or the table can. The grand again and again, but only and swaying plaes, the murmuring streams that go singing down in the sunless shadows of the struggle continues for hours. We do not know the time of day. It must now be the mighty canyons, and the storms that shresk and roar through forest and ravine ever and always sing to me the one unchanging theme, Amita and Revenge.

Error in the Bill.

(Paris Paper.)

"The plaintiff says," recited the judge, "that you often deserted her; that you subjected her to shameful treatment, that even you often struck her brutally. You call yourself a man and strike a woman of 25."

The wife, who is in the court room, weeping with her face in her hands, raises it suddenly at this and exclaims:

"I beg pardon, monsieur le president; only why? We seen know. Over there in front, igns the metal-hander of those big guns—m the thickest of the fight where you hear the hander of those big guns—m the thickest of the fight where you can the struggle continues for hours. The week and ravine the THE CANDLE FISH.

on the point of his sword. But this awful silence is broken by the booming of artillery on the extreme right. They have not seen that little white object, and have resumed the fight. It does not last long, however, for all is soon silent again along the lines, save a few scattering musket shots now and then.

Now we see a group of officers in consultation and eagerly pointing to the white object fluttering on the Confederate lines. All seem excited. Suddenly a horseman rides forth from among the group, and, attended by an orderly, gallops rapidly forward. It is General Custer, and he goes to receive the flag of truce from the hand of a Confederate cabtain. A short interval clapses and the general rides back to the group of officers and announces that he bears a flag of truce, and that General Lee desires a cessation of hostilities until he can confer with General Grant and arrange terms of surrender for his whole army.

"Pass the word along the lines, "Lee has surrendered." Caps sly in the air, comrades grasp each other's hands, and still the refrain is echoed along the lines, "Lee has surrendered."

After the first burst of joy subsides the men resume their positions, and the queries One of the Queer Inhabitants of the Great Pacific.

Reading a Newspaper by the Light of a Strange Finny Candle.

The Eulachon, Which Serves the In-

dian for Gaslight and Grub.

[Santa Barbara Letter in San Francisco Call.] "You haven't a match about you?" I asked the old fisherman the other evening.
"I reckon I have," was the reply, "but "Yes, I saw a bear Atter the first burst of joy subsides the men resume their positions, and the queries ome fast and thick: "When will we be nustered out? When can we go to our nomes, our wives and children?" These clessings came later.

"Lee has surrendered." The long struggle sover. now is it folks always ask for things they above Watson hollow, near the gulf, as it the New York Post Office there are deaf

he was deaf, but was able to articulate and read the lips of strangers with proficiency and ease. In Allentown, Penn., a deaf mute named Joseph Saenger was elected to the office of register of wills about a dozen years ago. One of the most expert distributors of outgoing mails at the Syracuse Post Office is James E. Doran, a deaf mute.

At Cleveland, O., there is a deaf and dumb policeman. It is thought to be the only city in the United States that can boast of such an officer. The deaf and dumb policeman is the most watchful on the force. Being deaf and dumb he is obliged to keep his eyes open for intruders and marauders. His name is Thomas Dwyer, and the anthorities have, so far, made no complaint of his inand with the other end thrust into the sand

resembled a disreputable candle or a volcanic fish breathing fire and smoke. "You remember," continued the old man, "I told you about a big octopus or devil fish I see up the coast some years ago? Wall, it was on the same cruise that I got hold of this fish. We was a lyin' at the mouth of the Columbia river one evenin', when my this fish. We was a lyin' at the mouth of the Columbia river one evenin', when my mate says to me, says he, 'I hear they're agoin' to have a big dance ashore tonight; 'spose we go.' 'Done,' says I, and ashore we went. I reckon it was about 4 o'clock in the evenin', and the sun was lightin' up the hills and water splendid, and when we got close in shore I see the water a-gleamin' and sparklin' jest like gold, 'At first I thought it was the sun on the water, but all at once I see a bunch of fish leap clean out of the water jest like these yere trade dollars jist outen' the mint, and then we see the water was that full of fish that they must have rubbed their scales off agin one another. We didn't think nothin' of it, but when we got in shore, a few of them Indians came down to give us a lift, and the minute I asked one what kind of fish they was you'd a thought he was a-gom' crazy, and when I let on how many we'd seen, he began to yell, 'Eulachon! Eulachon!' First I thought it was the name of some gal he was goin' to introduce to us; fur a squaw came a-runnin' out of a hut, but she began yellin' Eulachon!' too, and the whole town came a-runnin' down to the beach a-yellin' and screamin' the same thing. Jim and me didn't know what to make of it all. First we thought we'd gone and done it, and then we thought we hadn't; but in a minute we see they were after the fish. The men went for the boats an' run 'em in, au' ton there are deaf mutes who have held their places for years, owing to their efficiency. In Utica, N. Y., Mr. J. J. Siegmann has held the position of assistant court clerk for fully six terms.

At the outbreak of the civil war several mutes who could articulate and read the lips of strangers called at the office of the recruiting general, and having answered the necessary questions put to them were enlisted and given uniforms. Several succeeded in keeping their deafness to themselves, and were marched to the front with the rest of the companies before they were detected as being deaf mutes. The others who were not fortunate enough to pass the quartermaster were soon de-

The Squaws Came a Gallopin' Down, Carryin' what Jim an' me took for saws. sent home. Those who were detected as being deaf mutes while in Washington, preparatory to going to the battlefield, were taken before President Lincoln, and through the influence and interference of Dr. Harvey P. Peet, they were honorably excused and sent home, and a rule was made that all persons should be subjected to a rigid personal examination as to their infirmity before being enlisted. This prevented hundreds of brave deaf mutes from entering the army to shoulder arms for the

to a rigid personal examination as to their infirmity before being enlisted. This prevented hundreds of brave deaf mutes from entering the army to shoulder arms for the North. In the South it was different. When the rebels fell short of men the deaf mutes were allowed to join the Confederate army. I know of several who were taken prisoners and died in prison.

At Anamosa, Ia., Mr. Edmund Booth, a mute, was once postmaster of that place, and, if I mistake not, was elected county clerk. He was once engrossing clerk for the State Legislature. Mr. Booth has built up a newspaper in his town and his pen furnishes the editorial matter. He went to Anamosa when it was comparatively unknown, and by his pen and influence has made the place a prosperous town. There are several newspapers published in the United States which are owned and edited by deaf mutes, for hearing people, and the influence of the editors politically is equal to that of any editor who can hear and speak.

Some time ago I wrote to the Court of Apeals asking it there was a law preventing deaf mutes from taking their seats in the State Legislature, should they be elected. In reply to my inquiry the attorney-general said there was no such law, and it will not surprise the public if a deaf mute should ever be elected to the State Legislature, Being deaf he would have to study the bills with his eyes and not his ears, and detect all means of bad legislation, and notify his colleagues before such bills become laws. Then the hearing legislators could not ask an excuse of their constituents, because they did not read the bill, but were assured verbally of its usefulness and honest they give in the surprise the public of the surprise deaf mutes from taking their seats in the same the public of the surprise of the surprise deaf hearing legislators could not ask an excuse of their constituents, because they did not read the bill, but were assured verbally of its usefulness and honest.

with his eyes and not his ears, and detect ill means of bad legislation, and notify its colleagues before such bills become aws. Then the hearing legislators could not ask an excuse of their constituents, be-ause they did not read the bill, but were issured verbally of its usefulness and honest There They Sot, Right on the Fish, an' strung 'em on sharp sticks, running the The last census gives the mutes as 38,000 sticks through their eyes. No, there wasn't any cleanin'; they took 'em just as they came out of the water, with the innards all his country.

n attempt to plant a deaf mute commity in the West, so as to have the rulers I legislators elected from among its num, was started several years ago. full the children toted 'em off and put 'em on sheds, and when a big heap was collected they built a fire beneath and smoked 'em. After they was done they packed 'em away in a kind of a basket made of cedar bark, which were then stowed away on high scaffolds; and that was the winter food for the town, jest as dony is to our farmers. A Strange Vision of the Night that

Aided the Naturalist.

[Life of Agassiz.]

He had been for two weeks trying to decipher the somewhat obscure impression of a fossil fish on the stone slab in which it was preserved. Weary and perplexed, he put his work aside at last, and tried to dismiss it from his mind. Shortly after, he waked one night, persuaded that while asleep he had seen his fish with all the missing features perfectly restored. But when he tried to hold and make fast the image it escaped him. Nevertheless, he went early to the Jardin des Plantes, he would put him on the track of his vision. In vain—the blurret record was as blank as ever. The next night he saw the fish again, but with no more satisfactory result. When he awoke it disappeared from his memory, as before. Hoping that the same experience might be repealed, on the third night he awoke it disappeared from his memory, as before. Hoping that the same experience might be repealed, on the third night but with no more satisfactory result. When he awoke it disappeared from his memory, as before. Hoping that the same experience might be repealed, on the third night but with no more satisfactory result. When he placed a pencil and paper beside his bed before going to sleep. Accordingly, toward morning the fish reappeared in his dream, confused at first, but at last with such distinctness that he had no longer any doubt as to its zoological character. Still half dreaming, in particular and the placed a pencil and paper beside his bed before going to sleep. Accordingly, toward morning the fish reappeared in his dream, confused at first, but at last with such distinctness that he had no longer any doubt as to its zoological character. Still half dreaming, in particular and stuck it between the stant wants two and stuck it between the want of them fish and stuck it between the mant of them fish and stuck it between the mant of them fish and stuck it between the want vain—the blurre! record was as blank as ever. The next night he saw the fish again, but with no more satisfactory result. When he awoke it disappeared from his memory, as before. Hoping that the same experience might be repeated, on the third night, he placed a pencil and paper beside his bed before going to sleep. Accordingly, toward morning the fish reappeared in his dream, confused at first, but at last with such distinctness that he had no longer any doubt as to its zoological character. Still half dreaming, in perfect darkness, he traced these characters on the sheet of paper at the bedside. In the morning he was surprised to see in his nocturnal sketch features which be thought it possible the fossil itself should reveal. He hastened to the Jardin des Plantes, and, with his drawing as a guide, succeeded in chiseling away the surface of the stone, under which portions of the fish proved to be hidden. When wholly exposed, it corresponded with his drawing and he succeeded in classifying it with case.

They Don't Cost Nothin' Either. So that's where I first see the candle-fish. carried some or kept 'em on hand ever since. They're the most savin' candle you ever see; there ain't no waste and there ain't no wick to be trimmed. They iest

ment in the fauna of the deep sea have re-sulted in some remarkable finds. Some of the fishes, as the "Bembay duck" of Indian waters, are luminous over their entire surwaters, are luminous over their entire sur-face; others have certain spots or localities to which the light seems confined. Such is the little fish scopelus, that has a flaming light upon its head like that of a locomotive, while along its sides are numerous spots while along its sides are numerous spots that gleam and flash as the fish darks along, giving the impression that the little creature has a fiery interior, these spots being portholes through which the light appears.

TOBOGGANING BEARS.

An Ulster County Man Tells of Strange Down the Ice Crust.

(Kingston (N. Y.) Freemau.? "Did you ever see a bear slide down the ce crust?" inquired a reporter of an old Shandaken hunter. "A man told me once that he saw a bear do that to get away from

want in that way? It kinder seems to me as ef you was dretful afraid of bein' disapase above Big Indian hollow, and went up pinted in not gettin' the match, and was a-tryin' to ease yourself off like. But here she is," and after fumbling all through his clothes he fished out a disreputable-looking bag, and turning it upside-down emptied two flints, and what appeared to be a section of Watson hollow. There I crowded it against the round belly of a bir twelve. clothes he fished out a disreputable-looking bag, and turning it upside-down emptied two flints, and what appeared to be a section of an extremely ancient red herring, upon the sand. "There you are, help yourself an welcome," and the cld sea dog took up the palm and needle that he had dropped and turned his attention to the patch that was growing on his jib.

"So you call this a match?" I ventured to ask, after a moment's examination of the relices.

"You're close hauled to facts," responded the fisherman.

"These are fiints, and this old fish is your tinder." I continued, patiently working the theoretical pump-handle that was necessary to bring the old man out.

"You're close on the wind; your luff's a shakin'," answered the mariner. "Yes, that's my jightin' rig. I reckon you never heard of the Eulachon?" I had, but as I gave no sign the old man continued. "Wall, there ain't many folks that has, and there ain't many folks

bill, I will relate a circumstance which, of course, you won't believe, but which is an actual fact."

"Go ahead," said the reporter.

"One day I was tolling up the steep side of Silde mountain, having seen a bear trail. All at once my dog came scurrying back with its bair pointing toward its bead and it the said pointing toward its bead and the struck a wild cat. I cocked my gun and moved cautiously along to a clump of bushes, and all at once an object shot by me over the crust and fairly made me it was. Just then another went by. I didn't think it was a stone or a log of wood, because it made so little noise. It kinder hissed as it slipped past. Cautiously I worked my way to the place, and there was a sort of slide that looked like a long, shallow trouch, worn in the crust and its, shallow trouch, worn in the crust and its, shallow trouch, worn in the crust and its, shallow trouch, worn in the crust and its provided my way to the place, and there is deep of the mountain, as you know they have slides, or runs, sometimes; but when I came to think I knew it wasn't wide enough for that Just then I saw an object coming down like a streak of lightning. I could have shot it, I suppose, if I had shot up the slide, but I did not know what it was. It went by me so quick that the wind fairly brushed my cap off. Then I saw hair on the edge of the side, and it came to the conclusion that bears had made that slide to have fun riding down iil."

"No! You don't mean to say so," ejaculated the astonished news man.

"I went to the foot of the slide," continued the hunter," and the snow was tram.

"I went to the foot of the slide," continued the hunter," and the snow was tram.

"I went to the foot of the slide," continued the hunter," and the snow was tram.

"I went to the foot of the slide," continued the hunter," and the snow was tram.

"I went to the foot of the slide," continued the hunter," and the snow was tram.

"I went to the foot of the slide, but I can be a stone of questions to see if

sick; but I might die and you wouldn't mind." "Wouldn't I" said the husband.

It was cruelly ambiguous. It might mean meant he would be glad or sorry, or if he was merely chiding her for saying such a

you and devote all my life to making you confortable and worrying about you?"
"Well, yes; you seemed to worry a good deal, I'll admit; but—"
"But— What? What are you going to

"Well, yes; you seemed to worry a good deal, I'll admit; but—"
"But— What? What are you going to say now? I never met anything so unleeling and ungrateful as a man."
"Now look here," he said to the guest, "I want to explain. I don't want to say anything harsh or unkind about her. She's been a pretty good wife, as wives go, you know, but she is nothing if not artistic. She has an eye for color. My boy, if you ever marry don't marry a woman who has taste and an eye for color."
"Don't mind him," broke in the wife "He's talking nonsense."
"I was sick once. I dislocated my shoulder, and I couldn't move. That was where she had me. I could eat and drink and doeverything but get up or move. No sooner did she get me fairly down on a lounge than she wheeled the lounge out into the lightest place in the house, and for a week she kept trying all sorts of coverlets, and tidies, and hangings and thankets on me just losse what colors sailed my complex. she kept trying all sorts of coveriets, and tidies, and hangings and tlankets on me just to see what colors suited my complexion and the room best. She wouldn't let any of my friends see me unless I was covered up in pink silk or blue satin or embroidered bazook, or some other unpronounceable, unintelligibly named stuff."

"That's an awful, fearful, wicked story!"

"Now.my dear, you know it is, isn't. You know perfectly well I could not resist. I couldn't move."
"I didn't do anything of the kind."
"I won't tell him, my dear, about that sickness of yours."
"What sickness?"
"Well, when you got those new—never

"Well, when you got those new-never ind. I won't give you away."
"You can't give me away. I'm not "You just hold your tongue. I'm ashamed

Wanted to Work. She-William, when are we going to be married?

He-Not until your father takes me into business, Sarah. I don't want to take you from your home until I can support you by good, honest toil.

LEARNING TO BE SAILORS.

Training Young Recruits for Uncle Sam's Navy. .

Every Boy Put Through a Rigid Examination to Show What He is Made Of.

Sights in the Mountains-Sliding Queer Penalties Inflicted for In-

fringement of the Rules.

New York World.1

A group of bright, wideawake lads, dressed in sailor suits of dark blue, with "Yes, I saw a bear do that once. It was iaunty little flat-crowned caps to match, gathered about a veteran gunner aboard the United States steamer Minnesota, and listened with admiration to tales of battles pound howitzer, which stuck its ugly nose pound howitzer, which stuck its ugly nose through a square-cut port-hole in the vessel's side, and his unkempt gray beard

Yet still she spoke of "us" and spoke as "we," Her hope substantial, while my hope grew slender. wagged with every word he rolled from his ready tongue. His audience were newly recruited naval apprentices who shortly be removed to the United States training ship New Hampshire at Newport. training ship New Hannshire at Newport.

"Cast your eyes on the gun yonder on our port side." the old fellow was saying, as he nodded across an onen hatch to the butt of a huge engine of war. "That, and many o' the others hereabouts, too, for that matter, did some good loud talkin' during the fights with the Johnnie rebs. There's a hole gouged out of 'er iron side big enough for any one of you young 'uns to put your fist in, and the second sight is knocked all askew. That were done in a lively little engagement off Port Royal by a rebel shell which burst when it struck, and mowed down a crew of

The Brayest Men Ever Smelt Powder. The Bravest Men Ever Smelt Powder

They're awkward things to have droppin about you-those same shells, and, as old Farragut used to say, there's no dodgin' the pieces when they bust. Away back in '67 or thereabouts

or thereabouts"—

"All hands below and up with the awnings," interrupted a boatswain's mate, in a hourse voice of command, as he projected his head and shoulders through an adjacent hatch. "Look alive there, lads (to the recruits), and give us a hand."

Instantly there was a scamper for the hatchways, in which the amateurs mingled with the ship's crew, and a very few moments later the sailors returned lugging a couple of huge rolls of canvas. They

"No! You don't mean to say so," ejaculated the astonished news man.
"I'went to the foot of the slide," continued the hunter, "and the snow was trampled and the bark torn off the trees, and pieces strewn around us though the bears had had a regular 'kinterkoy,' as the Dutchmen say. They had actually used pieces of bark to ride down on! They had ridden down that slide till they found it was necessarily wearing out their hides, and then they ripped off pieces of bark and sat on them—you know a piece of bark makes a splendid sleigh, almost as good as staves—and shot down that almost perpendicular icy trough, in the crust, hundreds of feet, hissing as they went. That is a bear's way of laughing. They must have done that a great many times by the looks of the slide."

THO STORESE rissing as they went. That is a bear's way of laughing. They must have done that a great many times by the looks of the slide."

TWO STORIES.

A Little Discussion Between Husband and Wife Giving Both Away.

[San Francisco Chrenicle.]

"I was really very sick." she said to the guest. The husband at the other end of the table sneered. "Well, you may sneer, but you know I was. I was real, downright sick; but I might die and you wouldn't have the nerve to go over they won't have the nerve to go over the top." other side. It's a high climb, but if a boy don't have the nerve to go over they won't take him. I got over all right, and then they took me down below to the berth deck and picked out my sailor clothes. Beside clothes they gave each of us a hammock, mattress, two blankets and a few other little things, such as brushes, soap and combs. Each of us has a jack-knife and lanyarn, toe. The lanyard is this

Cord that Goes Around the Neck. and it's fastened to the knife, so that if we drop it when we're up in the rigging it

won't fall on anybody.
"Eight bells," mused the lad, as the solemn notes of a deep-toned gong were wafted upon an odor of boiling coffee from below. "Another hour and we'll have sup-You have supper at nine bells, do you?"

"You have supper at nine bells, do you?" ventured the reporter, trying to appear familiar with the sailor dialect.
"We'd have to wait for it a good while if we did." laughed the young sailor. "You see," he explained, "the bell begins back at one stroke after it has struck eight, and it strikes every half hour. Eight bells is 4 o'clock, and we have supper at two bells." The boy shortly took himself off to relate the funny mistake to his companions, for thereafter they stared at the reporter with an air of mingled scorn and merriment which finally drove him from the ship.

The real schooling of the sailor boy does not begin until they are transferred to the training ship at Newport. While aboard the Minnesota they are piped out of their hammocks every morning by a shrill note from the boatswain's whistle followed by the sing-song cry: "All hands—up all hammocks." The cry is taken up and passed along from hammock to hammock by the waking boys until all have tumbled out. Then there is a great scurrying to see who will be dressed and have his hammock and bedding lashed up first. The hammocks are stowed in a netting on the deek above during the day. The boys are for. and bedding lashed up first. The ham-mocks are stowed in a netting on the deck above during the day. The boys are for-bidden to lay their hammocks on the deck or across the guns. but must hold them from the time they are carried to the spar deck until they are taken in by the stower. A few hours are spent nearly every morn-ing in washing down the decks and polish-ing the brass-work about the ship. At noon all hands are Piped Down to Dinner,

and at sunset the bugler sounds a call for

"You just hold your tongue. I'm asnamed of you."
"Those night caps. You know quite well you were taken sick and received all your lady friends in bed for twelve days."
"You horrible slanderer!"
"Each day in a new night cap, and you went out on the thirteenth."
Then she threw an orange at his head and he stopped.

"Hou just hold your tongue. I'm asnamed hauling down the colors. Five minutes later comes supper. After supper hammocks are piped down, at eight bells tattoo is sounded, and an hour later the crew is ordered to turn in and keep silence.

Talking after bedtime, swearing, fighting and other boyish offences are punished in several original ways, the most common of which is to make the offender "toe a seam" for every minutes at a time or send him "You horrible slanderer!"
"Each day in a new night cap, and you went out on the thirteenth."
Then she threw an orange at his head and he stopped.

A Possible Exaggeration.

(Peck's Sun.)

There is a reasonable suspicion that the following mule story, from a West Virginia paper, is somewhat exaggerated:
"At St. George, Tucker county, on New Year's morning, some bad boys lighted a bunch of firecrackers and threw them into the street to see them go off. Mose Baker's mule came along and swallowed them before they went off. He waiked forward something, turned his head around on his side and listened. It was those firecrackers having fun. He picked out a straight piece of road and started. Jake Sturinger's side of the old Macedonia Church, with head and tail up, fire, smoke and nelted lava issuing from his eyes, ears and nostrils, while a blue and green stream of smoke about a rod in length followed in the rear. Baker found the mule standing half way through the weatherboarding of Comp Powell's house, still smoking. Comp's wife and daughters were up in apple trees."

Is sounded, and an hour later the crew is ordered to turn in and keep silence.

Talking after bedtime, swearing, fighting and other boysh offences are punished in the rost of several original ways, the most common of which sto make the offender "toe a seam" for several minutes at a time or send him alout to "keep a mast-head lookout." Boys whe are careless about their clothes or their hammocks are obliged to carry them on their shoulders for an hour or two every morning until they are cured. Solitary continement on bread and water for tive days is the severest punishment which the naval regulations permit, except to the savered to make the offence of the later the cotwon on the rost of which boys of the country of the easy at a time or send him alout to "keep a mast-head lookout." Boys whe are careless about their looker of beyon on the rost of the several minutes at a time or send him aloute by such as the time hour or their boys whe are at a time or se waters of the United States. In addition to studying arithmetic, geography and United States history while on the training ships, the boys are given regular practice in boxing, fencing, rowing and sailing boats. When qualified for sea, they are drafted to a cruising practice ship and visit Europe or the West Indies. After returning to the United States and visiting home for ten days or two weeks, boys are transferred to naval vessels in all parts of the world. This is usually about fifteen months after enlistment, and he is not apt to be changed again until he is of age. Then he may receive his discharge or be re-enlisted at will.

the rig he drew a sharp stick across the box. When asked why he did it his reply was: "Everything I get new someone comes around and wants to borrow. No matter how careful I may be, the first time I loan anything it cemes home with a scratch on it or is broken. Now, I thought, for the satisfaction of the thing, that I would put the first scratch on this new slaigh myself. Ain't a bad scratch, either, is it?"

BRIC-A-BRAC.

Pretty. But Not Scientific. [Washington Critic.]
God kissed the face of His sleeping earth. In its cradle of heavenly blue,
And in each spot His kisses touched
A flower grew. Bravery.

A man is of age on the day before his twenty-first birthday, but it takes a woman of most muscular moral courage to admit at forty that she will be thirty in the following spring. (Christina Rosetti.)

My love, whose heart is tender, said to me.
"A moon lacks light except her sun befriend her, Let us keep tryst in heaven, dear friend," said My love, whose heart is tender. From such a loftiness no words could bend her;

Now keeps she tryst beyond earth's utmost sea, Wholly at rest, though storms should toss and rend her,

And still she keeps my heart and keeps its key, My love, whose heart is tender. Just as Before.

(Tid-Bits.)
She held the reins: O memory bright,
Of that sweet sleigh-ride long ago!
'Twas on a clear and starry night; The hills were overtopped with snow— There was no biting wind to blow— She held the reins.

Its recollection brings a glow!
E'er we returned I had the right
To clasp her dainty waist, I know-She held the reins. A year, and we were married. So

In time all romance takes its flight; She rules me now, in wifely might; To her sweet will I bend, for, lo! She holds the reins.

Same Old Story.

[Burlington Free Press.] "Another good man gone wrong." remarked the ticket seller, as a clerical looking person boarded an outgoing train and was whisked off in the opposite direction from that which he wished to take. Romance and Reality.

[Goodall's Chicago Sun.] A winsome wile, A sunny smile, A feather A tiny talk, Together. A little donbu.

A playful pout,

Capricious You ask mamma Consult papa,
"With pleasure,"
Then both repent

The rash event. At leisure. And Some Court Plaster.

[Fall River Advance. The eternal fitness of things is best displayed when a woman's \$3 purse contains. as its chief treasure a few cents, a secondhand postage stamp, two car tickets, a recipe for chilblains and a sample of dress buttons.

Coraline. [Somerville Journal.]

She has a dainty, shell-like ea.

My Coraline,
Small, delicately-veined, and fine, Soft, loving locks around it twine, I'm sure in all the world its peer Never was seen.

And then a rosebud of a mouth Has Coraline,
White little teeth and ponting lips. A tingle to my finger tips My fond heart's queen!

III. But this, alas! I must confess Of Coraline:
All that she hears with shell-like ear, With rosebud lips she tells, I fear, And so I've got in many a mess

. The New Measurement

[San Francisco Wasp.] "How far is it to the City Hall?" asked a stranger of a dude on Market street the other day. "Aw-really, camp't say exactly," said the lu-lu, thoughtfully, "but I'm quite sure it

isn't more than two cigarettes and a half." I Hope, Dear, You Won't. (Harper's Bazar.) Oh, pretty maid with the hazel eyes,

With a slender form and a little hand, And a foot for a dainty shoe, And plenty of lovers and kindred and friends To offer their homage to you, Be trustfully gay while you hear every day That your beauty's without a flaw,

For some time you may—though I hope, dear, you won't— Have an elderly sister-in-law. And should you, you'll learn with surprise that your eyes
"Are really decidedly green,"

That your mouth and your chin would too babyish be For a girl in her very first teen;

That your tresses are red, that you're fearfully thin,
And your foot? "Why, you never with ease Wore twos," she is sure, for much smaller is hers, And she is obliged to wear threes. So be trustfully gay while you hear every day That your beauty's without a flaw,
For some time you may—though I hope, dear,
you won't—
Have an elderly sister-in-law.

Shakespeare's Ignorance. (Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.) Shakspeare didn't know everything, after

all. He said, "But love is blind, and lovers cannot see." Can't eh? Two young, inexperienced lovers can get along Sunday night with less gas and less room to move around in than the oldest man with the biggest spectacles in America. A Country Cousin.

(London Punch.)
She's bonny and bewitching in her sealskin,
Her pretty gloves fit tight as any eelskin,
And roses bloom—not rouge—upon her real skin!

Her winsome, watchet eyes, they are the sweet est. Her bottines and her ankles are the neatest, Her toilet you'll consider the completest. She's pretty, piquant, pouting and capricious;

So dainty, dimpled, daring and delicious; She's joyful and she's jaunty and judicious. She loves to hear the latest tittle-tattle; On manners, music, crinoline and cattle, And pictures, peers and poets will she prattle! The bright "Mikado" music sets her humming-

And how she likes the Temple kettle-drumming With those who love to go chrysanthemumming She dearly loves a pleasant lungh chez Verrey, And much prefers dry Poinmery to sherry; She's "gone" on Mr. Irving and Miss Terry! She's bright each morn-as fresh as any daisy-

And when with seeing sights I'm nearly crazy. But when one day from Euston she has started. (Those eyelids drooped a wee bit when we parted!)
I certainly feel dismal and down-hearted.

That merry whirling time at last is endedsplendid!
"Least said," the proverb hints, "is soonest

MacSnorter from Gowanus, who will address you a few brief remarks. Children, A Good Scratch.

(Chicago Times.)

A gentleman had purchased a new sleigh, and when he entered his stable to inspect chorus of children—From Hell.

Inattentive Scholars. [Rambler.] Superintendent—Children, this is Rev. Dr.

FROM '61 TO '65.

How the Official History is Being Written.

Townsend Takes a Day at the Capitol.

Grant's Despatches and Other Military Documents.

Porter, Grant, Sherman, Halleck and Stanton.

Opinion That the Action of the Two Latter Will Be Indorsed.

Washington, February 19.-I concluded to pay a visit to the office of the Rebellion Records, and took one of the little box cabs called herdics for the sequestered spot where the work is done, in a large private white House. A little sign was on the door, and an old negro man took me in. I sked for General Wright, the Confederate uperintendent, and was sent to a second-fory room, where he sat at a desk, and on the walls around him were place and on the walls around him were place and on the results of the results house at the corner of a street west of the White House. A little sign was on the

picture of Stonewall Jackson, chtained from his daughter, showed a very different being from the bronze statue of him by Foley and the other war pictures.

General Marcus J. Wright and Colonel Scott are both Tennessee men, though they were in the opposing armies. Wright is gray, affable, immediate in his recognition and generous in his assistance. He showed me one of three silver dollars coined in the Confederate States. It was in a frame, set in velvet, and showed a Goddess of Liberty holding a liberty cap upon a pole over her shoulders. He also showed me the address to his troops by Albert Sidney Johnson, the day before he assafled Grant's army, which General Wright said was as fine a piece of military writing as he had ever seen. Then he took me down stairs, and in one of the two back rooms, divided by a hall, was Colonel Scott, a younger man, and very suggestive of the Tennessee army men of the time of Andrew Jackson. His high, brainy head, with a Scotch North Carolina bulge to it, and his cool, gray eyes were more indicative of a Confederate officer than a Federal. I found that he was the son of a notable Presbyterian minister at New Orleans, who went to San Francisco, and sympathizing considerably with the Confederacy, had to go to Europe; but his son stayed on the Northern side and became a staff officer of General Halleck.

As I had occasion to seek for letters which passed between Helleck and Sherman when the former was taken from the command on the Mississippi and sent to Washington city in 1862. I gave my authority. Colonel Thomas Snead, who was chief of staff of Sterling Price in Missouri, and said I would like to have the letters if it was proper to give them. Colonel Scott, who was dressed in civil clothing and surrounded by papers and letters covering the floor, and who was ceading or coying some great paper like a recovery well amy had books niled around

ter of an old army quartermaster, much younger than himself, but devoted to him. On one occasion I went with him and others on a little excursion to the control of the con

he will still suffer in that division of opinion which he cannot wholly quiet, except by some patriotic feat hereafter, for which he may never have an opportunity. Porter's friends demonstrate the kindness of American neighborhood life. Such men as Walter Phelps, a recognized Republican, stand by him as a fellow Jerseyman. Governor, Curtin, who has always been a Republican until recently, stands by him, because he was a soldier. General Grant took up Porter's case warmly, and perhaps quite as much from impulse as from judgment. On the other hand, the opponents of Porter illustrate the positiveness in our society, which is quite as important as the more pervading negativeness through which we

ervading negativeness through which we metimes appear to have laid down all our General Halleck's Reputation.

immediately apparent when the govern-ment sent him in person down to Sherman

Was Sherman Jealous of Grant? I have sometimes thought that Sherman

See a court processor many many and the common throughout the process of the court of the court

while the Fitz-John Porter case is still taking up the time of Congress, twenty-four years after the fact, the old quarrel between Sherman and Stanton, with Halleck abetting Stanton, continues to amuse the newspaper correspondents and bother General Sherman was been made ever since on that subject."

Jentered the Cyclorama building through the engine room, where there is a beller which cost \$1000, and the engine which makes nearly 300 revolutions a minute, which makes nearly 300 revolutions a minute, and cost also about \$1000, it makes the electricity for the Edison light. We stooped the permanently after a made, and yet it was the coming out is toward supporting italleck, and Stanton also. Colonel Thomas Snead of New York, who was chef of staff to General Stanton also. Colonel Thomas Snead of New York, who was chef of staff to General Sterling Price, said to me, not long ago, that he thought Halleck had reached the lowest point in his fame and would henceforward rise, and keep rising: "For," said he, "I have had occasion, myriting my book called 'The Fight for Missouri, which will appear at the close of the month, to read the general orders and letters of the Federals when Halleck commanded in the West, and in my opinion Sherman was the weakest of the list, while Halleck stands out very strong."

It seems clear that General Sherman was reluctant to admit General Grant's military abhities, and dwind that was the clamge required, if any, General Sherman was reluctant to admit General Grant's military abhities, and when Halleck let the army of the West, Sherman said that he treaty as our government did in the revolutionary war, when Gates propagate the lowest propagate to be a mile placed. We want the make the can's a state of the looker of staff to the can's and the dimention of the myst of the wealth of the can's and the dimention of the myst of the wealth of the can's and the thought had the continuent of the continuent o

of three men, the little vessel had not long | won the next mement heard another voice cry, "Clear away the boat." Fearing something climb up the steps to look out. In doing so, she fell back on the floor. In about ien the steps, to her amazement she discovered that, when the skipper went forward, the board, and that within ten minutes of her fall the two men had put out in the boat to

The sad fate of the captain and the dispay with which the men discovered the to the columbine again under way, and found it would familiar to the public. They are also aware of the exhausted condition in which the of the exhausted condition in which the men reached land; of the alarm spread as the Columbine, seen from shore, driving seaward with a solitary invalid woman on board; of the starting in pursuit of the steam trawlers Gypsy and Earl of Zetland, and their return without any trace of the ill-fated craft. The vessel was rolling at the mercy of the waves in the stormy North sea, and, as the well-known outlines of the islands were quickly left behind, the truth of the terrible situation in which she was placed presented itself. The old woman having the vessel under no sort of control, the helm shifted at every lurch. The waves washed over the deck, first from one side and then from the other.

Heavy Showers of Spray

ened sail, flapping with the wind, was grad-ually being reduced to tatters, the boom

from the rigging.
Elizabeth Mount said: I could only main-Elizabeth Mount said: I could only maintain my sitting posture by keeping a firm hold of a rope fastened to the roof, and was in danger every moment of being thrown violently on the floor. The idea of being alone in a little craft on a stormy sea, with the darkness of night coming on, horrified me. A feeling of terror came over me, and I commenced to scream. Then I will be a storm of the could be stored to the with the darkness of night coming on, horrified me. A feeling of terror came over
me, and I commenced to scream. Then I
became calm, knowing my voice could
reach no human ear, and then there came
to me the thought of the impossibility of
people on shore ever being aware of my
fate. This was on Saturday night.

She then told how the long hours till
daylight were passed in tiresome efforts to
maintain her sitting posture, now with one
hand and then with another holding on to
the rope, till each became benumbed; how
a heavy lurch of the vessel everturned the
table and the drawers of the locker slid out
with a crash, and for the rest of the night
rolled noisily about; how by the light of a
match she succeeded in fixing ner feet upon

was horsely. Golden Thomas beauth and the property of the prop

feet high, with at several places narrow sea-

there is only a very short stretch of shingly beach, and, had the vessel struck a few fathoms either to the east or west of the

beach, and, had the vessel struck a few fathoms either to the east or west of the identical spot on which it now lies, it could only have been dashed against the precipitous rocks and become an irrevocable wreck, and Elizabeth Mount would have been killed. The solitary passenger was now eagerly looking out from the batchway, which stood breast high to her, from a footing on the box beneath. She was able to see rough young lads, who had for some time been watching the smack. She waved her arms and raised her voice to its loudest pitch. At the poor woman's screams for help the lads shouted in return. Several ran off to the nearest hamlet and called for assistance. A number of fishermen arrived, but as the vessel was distant from the beach six yards, and was in a heavy surf, it was evidently going to be a work of considerable difficulty to get on board.

One fisherman, with a rope around his waist, walked into the sea, but was several times beaten back. At length, getting hold of part of the sail and a rope hanging from the bow, he climbed on board, and was soon fellowed by a companion. Meantime, Elizabeth had, by a desperate effort, climbed out on the deck, where she had never been since she had gone on board, and the men found her sitting almost helpless. Their language was unknown to her, but they soon gathered that the helpless woman was the only living creature on board. By means of a rope from the shore, and with the assistance of the recurring waves, the vessel was pulled as far up on the beach as practicable and made fast.

Still, however, the distance between the vessel and the land was great. The fisharms. She was carried ashore dead with terror and exhaustrate people gave her food at. She gained strength rapidly, as taken soon to the maind thence, by steamer, to Hull hither by rail. Here she found a gavating her from the process. awaiting her from the manager of Aquarium in London, offering to

ODD ITEMS FROM EVERYWHERE.

will be cast the names of the Mayor, Council and city officers, together with "Beck and the cart." Beck, the fathful mule, has served the city for twenty years, and this is a memorial of her services. The Avtagagdlivtit Nalingingarmik Tysar-uminasassumik Unickat is a Greenland publication.

When the hour is struck in Mandelay the tached, were flying dangerously about watchmen still announce: "By the favor of the King it is such and such o'clock." of the Eing it is such and such o'clock."

In a divorce suit tried at Frankfort-onthe-Main incompatibility of temper was the
ground on which dissolution was asked.
The tribunal ordered a separation for two
years, at the end of which time they are to
come together again and begin their married life anew; if, after a few months, the
experiment is a failure, the court will renew consideration of the matter.

It is never too cold to snow in Minnesota.
Furious snow storms occur when the mercury is 30° below zero.

About sixty paients are issued every year
to women inventors. Last year the total
number of patents issued was 22,000.

Jerry Thomas, the inventor of "Tom and
Jerry," narrowly escaped death at the
hands of an infuriated congregation in
Mexico. He rode into a church during the
service and began to light a cigar at one of
the altar tapers, when the natives attacked
him for his sacrilegious conduct, and he
was only saved from death by the intercession of the Eritish consult, to whom he field

him for his sacrilegious conduct, and he was only saved from death by the interces-sion of the British consul, to whom he fled

was only saved from death by the intercession of the British consul, to whom he fled for protection.

A New Jersey rink, to save itself from immediate bankruptey, advertises prize fights between the skating acts.

The Paris Figaro has published an article on the "manufacture of skeletons," in which the writer says that just out of Paris there is an establishment where human bones of all sorts are collected, and, after being carefully prepared, are fastened together with wires, and when the Work is done it is impossible even for the scientific cye to detect anything wrong in a skeleton that has been made up from the bones of several different individuals.

Philip D. Armour, the Chicago millionnaire, is at work in his office from 6.45 a.m. to 6 p. m. six days in the week, and goes to bed at 9 p. m. Asked how he succeeded in business, he said recently. "I always made it a principle when the Almighty wasn't on my side to get on His."

No quarters or halves have been coined since 1878.

The value of the contents of a barrel of crade petroleum ranges from eighty-six

e 1878.

e value of the contents of a barrel of the petroleum ranges from eighty-six s to \$1, while the value of the barrel

ts to \$1, while the value of the barrel lf is \$2.50.
railroad station is to be erected on the of ancient Babylon.
1 one year the people of this country assort 150,000,000 steel pens. If placed in the penswould reach from New York Liverpool.
1 he exploits of the Pennsylvania Menuita preacher in bantizing conveyts in

the exploits of the Pennsylvania Mennite preacher, in baptizing converts in
Schuykhii river amid floating cakes of
at the peril of their lives, recall the
gro preacher who baptized members of
flock under similar circumstances durthe old days of slavery, and when the
crent would occasionally carry an unfornate candidate under the ice and far
ay, rolled his eyes to heaven and eximed; "De Lawd gibbeth and de Lawd
eth away. Pass on anudder nigger."

V. E. Harmon, a Detroit salesman, held
head under water two minutes and five
onds on a wager of \$30, and felt no illects.

ects.

ruddy blonde of Washington boulevard, icago, fastens her fat little hands to the diboard on retiring, so as to reduce the only of blood and produce the delicate applexion of an invalid friend.

The principal commercial languages of the world are; English, spoken by 100,000,000,000 people; Russian, by 60,000,000; German, by 50,000,000; Spanish, by 60,000,000; Brench, by 40,000,000, and Italian, by 1000,000.

As many as 600 standard English works nave been translated into Chinese.

Mr. C. T. Studd, who was a short time a quarter inch deep, eleven, and has now gone out as a mission-try to China, has invested his whole formune, amounting to £100,000, for the bendit of the China inland mission.—[Toronto liche.]

ing at conclusions.

A newspaper of Beloit, Kan., says that in Clark county during a recent snow storm a large flock of sheep crowded close together, and the snow, melting for a while and then freezing, fastened the whole flock together. A Kansas twenty-year-old husband has murdered his eighteen-year-old wife.

The most recent estimate that has been made by the French engineers in regard to the proposed African inland sea is that the undertaking could be consummated in the maximum period of five years, at a cost of about \$30,000,000, it being sufficient to cut bout \$30,000,000, it being sufficient to c n the alluvial part of the region travers by the action of the current.

A mince-pie as big as the head of a barre and four or five inches thick was served a a Chicago dinner. In Siam the cats have their tails banged.

San Juan, Cal., has only one Chinaman within her limits, but is about organizing an anti-Chinese club to make him go. Piute squaws do foundry work at Truckee

A colored m n has been made passenger agent by one of the Southern railroad com-

panies.

There were published in this country last year 4030 books, fiction leading the list with 934, theology and religion coming next with 435, law third with 431, and juvenile fourth with 388. Education, medicine, poetry, history and science make up the rest.

Justin McCarthy has made \$30,000 from his "History of Our Own Times,"

Before the thaw in Oshkosh a newsboy lost part of the coating of his tongue by ringing a door bell with his mouth to save the trouble of drawing his hands from his mouth.

pockets.

High-toned affliction manifested itself in

The best way to stop the carrying of fire-arms is suggested by the New Orleans Christian Advocate. Everybody is to be allowed to carry arms, but every pistol must be three feet long and worn openly. Wearing short pistols is to be punished by a fine of \$1000.

a fine of \$1000.

The language of sealing-wax promises to supplant that of flowers. Red wax must be used for business only, black wax for mourning, and blue to signify love. Five tints of blue are made to express all the gradations of passion. Pink wax is for congratulations, and white is for weddings and ball invitations.

A Fairburn, Ga, lady, 70 years old, has never eaten a mouthful of meat of any kind.

Three moose were shot recently within two miles of the Mount Kinco House on Moosehead lake. Moosehead lake.

Grover Cleveland, the little boy mentioned in the News one year ago as coming to No. 19 High street barefooted and with no clothes on, has the measles. If he has the luck of his namesake he will pull through all right.—(Hagerstown (Md.) News

They have a woman at the Paris circus that jumps from one horse to another while the horses are going round the ring in opposite directions.

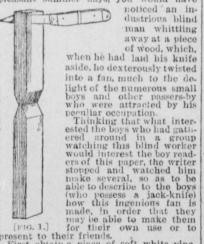
posite directions.

Count Emeric Sommisch, a Hungarian remarkable for his extraordinary batred of horses, is dead. He would not allow any animal of the equine kind to come upon his lands, and drove a vehicle drawn by a trained deer, and latterly drove about his estates in a carriage drawn by a team of oxen.

estates in a carriage drawn by a team of oxen.

Birmingham, Eng., still makes flint-lock muskets for use in the interior of Africa, where percussion caps or any form of fixed ammunition would often be impossible to obtain, while powder can always be made and flints picked up in the desert.

A Western sight-seer being told that the dried-up man of 110 pounds weight was Evarts, the New York senator, said: "By gosh! I'll bet he boards."



present to their friends.

First, obtain a piece of soft white pine, free from knots, two inches long, two inches wide, and seven-eighths of an inch thick. Make an incision on

sixteenth of an inch thick.
Twenty-four parts or blades
are needed to make a wellproportioned fan. Cut off
the surplus ones, half from each side, before making the handle.
The longer part of the wood is thinned
down into a handle, any shape the maker
desires (see Fig. 2). Now make three more
incisions on the
same flat sides
as the first were
made, beginning
three-quarters of
an inch above
the handle.
These incisions

with a quarter
of an inch of the
flat surface left between each
incision (Fig 2).
Before bending the blades

Before bending the blades into shape, the wood must be thoroughly soaked in water, or they will snap off while being bent.

When the wood is well saturaied, begin to bend the blades on one side (as shown in Fig. 3), until the centre is reached. Overlap the shoulder (made by the tep incision) on the left side of each blade with the right of each succeeding blade. When one-half of the blades are in position, turn the fan to the other side and bend them in the same way.

Unless You Ask Her Her Age.

A writer on Corea says. "From birth to her 7th year woman enjoys her freedom; at 7 years of age she is shut up." Wonder how it is done? It has always been found impossible to shut up a woman in this country.

STUMBLING-BLOCKS.

CONDUCTED BY LADY VERA.

This department is open to all. Write on one side of the paper only. All puzzles must be accompanied by answers. Always enclose stamp for any replies. Members of the Pastime Association are invited to use this column. Address all matters pertaining to this department to L. H. Patterson, Danvers, Mass.

NEW INSTALMENTS-Vol. I.-No. 22. No. 228-Pentagon. (To Pink.)

1. A letter; 2. A morass; 3. To ensnare (obs.); 4. Certain fishes; 5. Consisting of a single meter; 6. To cause; 7. A fatal disease; 8. Bristly; 9. To harbor. Doc, Jr. Iowa Falls, Ia.

No. 229-Charade.

More than reading or writing
All schoolboys delight in,
At least, by their mirth they compare it;
That little word "make,"
Only one better take.
And a hundred to one you'll not guess it.
Graniteville, Me.
THINKER.

No. 230-Double Acrostic. 1. To pave; 2. Eliptical; 3. Remain; 4. An iron loop used in mining; 5. Spoken; 6. The wickedest known to fame; 7. Entangles; 8. Before; 9. Sensory organs. Primals and finals together disclose A necessity, as every one knows. North Sudbury, Mass. MARGARET.

No. 231-Charade. If men like whole shall ever reign, They ne'er will first our last in twain. V. V. SECTOR.

No. 232-Diamond.

1. A letter; 2. A girl's name; 3. A bird of Central America; 4. A hard precious stone; 5. Forcibly; 6. A house; 7. A letter. Eureka Springs, Ark. R. Kansas.

No. 233-Numerical. I am composed of twenty-four letters is a

22, 6, 8, 24, is a game.

My first is two-thirds of my second, My second in Boston are found. A part of a biped, curtailed, is my third; My phole in "our memories" abound. W. Washington, Me. Tom Scott.

No. 235-Square. 1. A large ship of burden; 2. To make care (obs.); 3. Rain swiftly; 4. Sand in the cidneys; 5. A kind of wood.
Danvers, Mass.
Tel E. Scope.

No. 236-Word Square. 1. Rubbish; 2. Discharged; 3. Doth roar; 4. French statesman, 1782-1866; 5. Glandi-Lawrence, Mass. 7. Surrounded. A. F. Holt.

No. 237-Heptagon Across -1. A letter; 2. A nipple; 3. A city in France; 4. To separate; 5. A roll of smok-ing tobacco (obs.); 6. A repetition of words;

ng tobacco (obs.); 6. A repetition of words 7. Recent
Down-1. Precedence; 2. A document; 3 A pattern of chief excellence; 4. A rubber 5. To spread.
Delmonte.
Delmonte.

No. 238 Pentagon. (To Dick Ens.)

1. A letter; 2. To extract; 3. Certain kinds of mouldering; 4. One who pretends to be what he is not; 5. Felgned; 6. One invested with royal rights; 7. A thin species of satin; 8. To decay (obs.); 9. To hinder. North Boscawen, N. H.

No. 239-Charade. (With compliments to Cohannet.)

Now listen, and you all may hear A tale which I will tell:
Would I could equal my complete,
Or write it half as well.
I had a large white first, and oft,
On sunny days in May,

I sat beside her tiny house
To see the chickens play.
Once, while the little yellow things
Were fighting for a prize,
I ran to stop the quarrelling,
And scarce believed my eyes

When, picking up the cause of all, I took it to the light, And found too little third of wool, So tiny, soft and white. Now those two little chickens Were skirmishing for what

If given to either one of them
Would be to him fourth naught.
The thus with human beings, too,
We fifth may friendly be:
But still, like those young chickens,
We often disagree.

'Mid revel second we may be, But still some last will find A subject for to prate about Which won't suit every mind. Then, tugging at each other. We'll argue and we'll roar,

While, if we let the matter drop, We'd show our wisdom more, Ye puzzlers, now I humbly beg A pardon of you all For occupying paper For a topic which seems small.

But in the answer you will find Him, who the Old Bay State E'er fondly will remember, Whose very name is great.

Answers and Solvers in Three Week ANSWERS TO NO. 19-Vol. I.

No. 202—Sunday.
No. 203—Communication with the good invariably productive of good.
No. 204— F

No. 205-1. Sensational; 2. Procrasting No. 2006—
No. 2006—
M A S T I C A D O R
S E A S O N E D
C I T A N S
L E T S
I S

No. 208-C H A N C R O U S W H I Z Z E D P R A Y S T R Y

smith, may they live long and prosper.

No. 213-The New England Puzzlers

THE ANCIENT GREEKS.

THEIR BELIEF CONCERNING THE SEAT OF LOVE AND PASSION.

The Liver Regarded as the Favored Organ-How Could it be So? Recent

Facts Partly Confirm This Belief. The ancient Greeks thought the seat of love

ure their opinion was not far astray. The lover whose liver is off, or the husband who is bilious, is not half a man-his sluggish liver has filled his Of all the mean, contemptible counterfeits in the world, red blood full of blie is the worst—the very worst!

We have about 10 quarts of this fluid in the average size man. It is constantly undergoing change, and is manufactured from the food we daily consume by a chemical process nature has called the thoracic duct, emptying it into the large vein near the left collar-bone, from which it is at once carried to the kidneys to be strained of all the deleterious matter which was left by the

If the kidneys are in healthy condition, the blood is in an absolutely pure state, contains all the elements for repairing waste, returns at once the elements for repairing waste, returns at once to the heart and is thrown by that organ to every part of the living body to give up its nourishment and take up all the worn out material.

Contrary to general belief, the liver is not a blood-purifying organ; its purpose is only for nutrition digestion, and it secretes daily many pounds of the some being need in direction and

ounds of bile, some being used in digestion and autrition, and the balance as a cathartic. Now, after being housed up all winter, with

meat largely composing the diet for the purpose of producing heat, the liver increases one-third of its supply of bile, and in the spring, nature not having use for the excess, it is thrown into the blood, carried to the skin (for it must be got rid of in some way), and causes that condition known as "billous," when the person is dull, lethargie, restless, well today and half sick tomorrow; because less, well today and hair sick tomorrow; because the blood is loaded with this substance, which is just as foreign to it as so much dirt or corruption, and poisons the entire body, making your blood impure. You know there is something out of gear and the natural impulse is to take cathartics—but drastic cathartics do not remove the cause—they

make matters worse.
You ask, why? Because, my friend, the liver is a sluggish, lethargic organ that cannot be relieved of any ailment except by modicine which. neved of any aliment except by modicine which acts upon it in a quiet, steady manner, producing permanent effects, and assisting, not goading its normal action. The kidneys do the purifying. Always remember that! No other organ in the body can take their place in this respect, and they attend to over 9000 hogsheads of blood in a year! Think of it and wonder that they are ables to do a large an arount of words. to do so large an amount of work!

A healthy kidney to purify, and a healthy liver

emptying its poison into the bowels, and not into the blood, are the true and only givers of pure blood. The interior of the kidneys have few nerves of sensation, and a stone can be, and often is pres-ent without any indication until it reaches the first outlet, which is supplied with nerves that oon sound the alarm.

Do you see the moral of this? A healthy liver

and kidney is all there is to this question of pure blood. Keep them in order. Don't wait until you find they are diseased, for then it may be too had they are diseased, for then it may be too late. Do this and you are bound to have pure blood. Warner's safe cure has a direct action upon both the kidneys and the liver, and has become a recognized agent for its health-preserving and bloodurifying properties, and as such is used by many hysicians. A few bottles will positively prevent sease, and we are certain that disease of either organ is prevented by its use, if taken in time.

The Spring approaches, and nature needs help.

Take it and save sickness and doctor's bills.

Don't let any season go by without its use, or you may regret it forever. d&wy 1t "Mab" your puzzle will shortly appear, its length keep backs its publication. "Morning Star" sends as his department in the Plowman, which is the best we have

in the Plowman, which is the best we have ever seen.

The New England Puzzler, the official organ of the N. E. P. L., will shortly appear. Address J. W. Smith, 177 Lexington street. Boston, Mass.

"Cohannet" will edit the puzzle department in the Universal Collectors' Journal instead of "I Did It."

Our lists of puzzlers, prize winners, and all papers were burned in a fire here last week, and as we owed several prizes we want to be notified. Don't blame us if you don't get your prize.

LADY VERA.

PRESCRIPTION DEPARTMENT.

R. E. X., Halifax, N. S., says he wishes to take advantage of the newly instituted

as follows, viz. No. 1-Aged 31; had jaundice two years ago; much troubled since with acid dys-pepsia; developes two or three hours after meals; unable to digest any fat, other than a little butter; more or less irritation from sugar, tea and coffee, fruit, oatmeal, etc.; takes form of acid water-brash; have tried

alkalies, acetate of potash, lime juice, etc. Please suggest diet and remedy. No. 2—Woman of 63 (mother); chronic rheumatism; constant pains in back and limbs; worse in wet weather; troubled with excess of saliva. Give prescription for same and oblige R. E. X.

Answer No. 1—Should say you were subject to duodenal rather than gastric dyspepsia; such food as aerated bread, arrow-root, sago, cauliflower, asparagus, chicken broth with crumbs of "hardtack," stale bread, etc., thirty minutes before regular meals, drinking water charged with carbonic acid

etc., thirty minutes before regular meals, drinking water charged with carbonic acid gas, eat slowly, masticate thoroughly, and rest an hour after meals—the mind as well as the body—recollect this; take an infusion of hops, an ounce to a quart of water; dose, one ounce an hour before eating; saccharated pepsin, five grains after dinner and supper each day.

Answer No. 2—Colchicum seed. one ounce; black cohosh root, two ounces; 95 per cent alcohol, four ounces; water, four ounces; steep six hours at blood heat; dose, a tablespoonful at 10 a, m., 2 b. m., and before retiring; also saiicylate of soda one ounce; water, one pint; dose, teaspoonful after eating.

JENNIE—I am terribly afflicted with rheumatism; it began three years ago in form of sciatica, but this winter it affects my joints, mostly in my hands; joints are enlarged, blood is thick and gintinous. Please tell me what to do to thin my blood and produce healthy action and cure the rheumatism.

Answer—See reply to R. E. X., No. 2, for recipe; but I would suggest the propriety of using the following (although with the saly-cilate of soda), viz.: Sarsaparilla root, four ounces; water, twelve ounces; steep over slow fire three hours; strain and add an ounce lodide potassium; dose, two table—spoonfuls.

M. D., Malden—Please give a good recipe for the prevention of false membrane in diphtheria of child. Answer—Chlorate potassa, two grains; tincture chloride iron, six grains; glycerine, thirty grains; simple syrup, thirty grains; twater, 120 grains; dose, a teaspoonful every hour to child 3 to 5 years of age; alkalies are the best solvents of the exudate.

Mrs. L. E. N., Portsmouth, N. H.—Please give formula for constipation and nervous depression. Answer—Aromatic spirits of anmonia, 4 drachms; extract cinchona, one and a half drachms; tincture rhubarb, four drachms; water, one pint; dose, one

animonia, 4 drachms; extract cinchona, one and a half drachms; tincture rhubarb, four drachms; water, one pint; dose. one ounce between meals, midway.

A Simple Soul with an Aching Tooth [Wilkesbarre (Pa.) Leader.]
It was on a Lehigh Valley train bound

south the other day. Approaching the seat occupied by a lady, the conductor please aptly extended his right hand, with the punch handily adjusted to its fingers. Thereupon the lady quietly pushed farther into her seat, and with a quizzical farther into her seat, and with a quizzical expression on her countenance, remarked in a tone of surprise: "Ah! but my dear sir, I do not want my tooth extracted. It hasn't been a source of annoyance to me for several days." The conductor stepped nearer to the end of the seat and was about to make a facetious reply, as he considered that the lady was not in earnest, when she met him with: "Didn't I tell you in sufficiently plain terms that I would not submit to the operation? Are you deaf? Go on about your business with that instrument!" She was really in earnest, and when she learned what the punch was for blushes suffused her face.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of consumption, bronchitis, catarrh, asthma and all throat and lung affections; also nexitive and radical cure affections; also a positive and radical cure affections; also a positive and radical cure for nervous debility and all nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a desire to relieve human suffering. I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 149 Power's block, Rochester, N. Y.

R. Kansas, Morning Star, Hurman, Delmonte, I Did It, Kismet, May B., L'Eclaire, Aspiro, Tel E. Scope, Lardy Dah, Huben, Topsy Turvey, Cohannet, Ah There and Pygmy. "Nina" has been on the sick list lately, but, we are glad to learn, has recovered.

We publish the first heptagon that has been published, No. 238, by Delmonte.

We have a poetical enigma from K. B. R., which will appear next week.
"Boston Boy" is to have a Greek cross in next week's issue; so will A. F. Holt.

HOWARD'S

Bright Gossip About Several Queer Characters in the Metropolis.

With Some Points of Interest for the Old and Young.

NEW YORK, February 27.-It occurs to me terious oddities, the cranks, the misunderstandables of this great human pudding. the ingredients of which are as odd and strange and unique and dissimilar as the components of a restauranter's choicest

What a theme that would be for a play,

for a story, for a sermon. footstool pregnant with thought, full of sermonic suggestion, abounding with felicitous illustration of every conceivable long down fall of chilling rains, are they. Of the millions who walk and run and push and jostle, there isn't one like to his fellow save in the one common impulse, the all-pervading spring of action, the one desire, hope and end and aim to earn money, and to bridge the space whose disance is unknown from birth to death. But it isn't of that oddity, that marvellous ndication of the versatility of our Creator's genius, but of the shambling-gaited men and women, the curiously garbed creatures, the offensive, the quaint, the ungetatable

of which I intend to speak today.

We have read in New York and Boston much this week concerning Paine the miser, Paine the tramp; but let me say, so far as newspaper articles are concerned. circles in which Paine used to move, men who recognized him as a book packed with valuable information, he was never known as Paine the miser, nor indeed as Paine the tramp, but always as

Paine the Unaccountable.

Paine the oneer. Paine the penniless, Paine the one to whom the hand of courtesy was always to be extended. I go back to my earliest professional days, twenty-five years, and I see him precisely as I saw him but a short time ago. Pale and haggard, thin and careworn, not quite so poorly clad, but always as though apologizing for his exist-

In those days Theodore Thomas, young, enthusiastic, and less phlegmatic than now, was struggling for recognition. He was taken by the hand by Seymour of the Times, Fry of the Tribune, Ryan of the Herald: Watson of the Art Journal, Richard Grant White of the Courier and Inquirer and hoisted along from point to point, aided bines with singular mercantile instinct a large-hearted benevolence and generosity

large-hearted benevolence and generosity toward artists, be they young or old, this side or the other, of the line of fame, recognized by his peculiar intelligence as worthy of his friendship.

Those were the days when Maretzek and Jacob Grau and the Strakosch brother's contended for the ownership of the Pattis. There were four Pattis. Amalia, who married Strakosch: Carlotta, the lame; Carlo, the violinst, and Adelina; a rarely gifted family, born in poverty, charged with musical electricity, and as full of contemporaneous human spice as it is possible for a man of the world to conceive. Comparatively green, little better than a lad, I was thrown much among these people, and that other band whose ring set into this as one link holds another in a common chain, known as the Bohemians.

Bright, Clever, Reckless,

Bright, Clever, Reckless,

careless of genius, most of whom long since went to the undiscovered country, so far as s concerned, few of whom remain, and they held here by a cord whose tenuosity

that set of managers and artists, Paine was a frequent and not always a welcome visi-tor. He wrote much and always well, never tor. He wrote much and always well, never allowing his personal preference to bias him in favor of a friend or prejudice him against one whom he disliked. His mind was a very storehouse of musical learning, the works, the peculiarities, the

and never in vain.

A most familiar sight in my memory's eye is the long, lean figure, closely wrapped in a seedy, threadbare coat, standing in the lobby of the Academy of Music, in Irving Hall, in Steinway Hall, then a new architectural maryal depressingly but tectural marvel, deprecatingly, but as though he had no right there as a newspa-per man or as an artist, but as a poor fel-low, a humble admirer of music who was permitted, on account of his poverty, a free admission

and told him who he was, knowing very well what Abbey would do. In less time than it takes me to tell you, the manager, and what a graceful, gracious, noblehearted fellow he is, thank heaven, with his fortune rapidly restoring, his health superb, his ambition high and wide as ever, beckoned to him, took him inside, told the

New he is dead, and furnishes a new sensation.

He was always a mystery.

No one knew, I fear no one cared, how he lived, but now he is gone, leaving behind him a greater mystery than ever, almost as great as that he penetrated when he died.

To think of that old fellow wandering around town with hundreds of thousands done up in a ragged bundle, while we all were pitying his poverty, to think of that wretched old bum appealing to us whom he could have bought and sold a thousand times without disturbing the outer wrapping of his money bundle for free tickets and the courtesy of a lunch.

There Talk to Me About Remande

and fiction and the power of imagination They sink into utter insignificance by the

and fiction and the power of imagination. They sink into utter insignificance by the side of one such extraordinary development of misdirected head and heart and existence as this of which I tell you.

I walked up from the World office, on Park Row, with Moses P. Handy, editor of journalism's latest success, the Philadelphia News, this afternoon, and as we neared Eighth street we stopped to look for a moment at some French engravings and foreign books, open in the windows of a large publishing house. Handy nudged me and thereby called my attention to a man whom I at once recognized as a familiar figure on our streets. In 1852, a young student then, I was permitted a great privilege of standing within fifteen feet of Louis Kossuth when he was welcomed in Washington by Daniel Webster and Lewis Cass. Mrs. Kossuth, Mr. and Mrs. Pulszky and two or three others whose names have esescaped me, were with him. Of these, the most conspicuous was a handsome fellow of twenty-five or thirty, straight as a soldier should be, well formed, dressed in semi-uniform and notable by his moustache, then an almost unknown feature here, and a profusion of long curly brown hair. It chanced that I often met the Kossuths thereafter. I saw them in the homes of friends in Brooklyn and New York, and this young man was always in attendance upon the great liberator on occasions of form and ceremony. Kossuth, you may recall, remained here some time, but returned after a while loaded with honors, courtesies and money to resume his life work in behalf of his beloved Hungary. But those who came with him remained behind.

This young man of whom I speak and whose name has gone from me, but it was something like Petroske or P— something anyhow, was a civil engineer, surveyor, and seeking, found employment in the line of his education. He was of noble hirth and

means, of course. It is a little spurt. What strs it today will be unaffected tomorrow. The exciting romance that rivets your attention while you consume the midnight oil is as nothing when you are done with it. The plaything of yesterday, can you find it today? The gracefully-swaying balloon, whose ascent calls thousands of curious, shouting spectators, bursts in the air and comes down with a thump. Even the day is obscured by the curtains of the night. Kossuth went away; this young man found employment. There was no melo-dramatic publicity about him, and, as the result showed, the sturdy vitality of American industry was not in him. It is barely possible that he missed his home; that he sighed for his friends; that he grieved for lost fortune, or he may have had a yearning for his country. Whatever he had, he certainly did not have the power of recilliency, and he gradually dropped away without coming back, from the friends he had made, from the homes in which he was welcome, from the circles in which he was welcome, from the circles in which he might have shone, and ultimately disappeared.

About twelve years ago a strange, queerlooking tatterdemalion appeared upon our

hack, from the friends he had made, from
the homes in which he was welcome, from
the circles in which he might have shone,
and ultimately disappeared.

About twelve years ago a strange, queerlooking tatterdemalion appeared upon our
streets, with trousers held up by a rope tied
about his waist, his coat was torn and
shabby, his shoes were broken, his face was
covered by an unkempt beard and his long,
curly hair was matted and in disorder. He
wore on his head a shapeless Kossuth hat.
Under his arm he carried a bundle of papers
worn at the edges, tied by a bit of string.
He was never seen to speak, to accost any
one. He didn't beg, he didn't loiter, he
didn't do anything that a policeman might
interfere with, save to suffer day in and day
ont. He made his appearance in our City
Hall Park week in and week out. He was
found here and there in the neighborhood
of the great journals on Broadway; he hurried as though on a mission of life or death,
but there was always something about him
that indicated a previous condition.

One day, perhaps eight years ago, I
stopped two boys who were laughing and
jeering at the man. He noticed my interference, and looking me straight in the eye,
bowed his gratitude. Until then his identity
had never struck me, but the quick glance
he gave me recalled at once the face and
figure and general bearing of the young
gentlemen of Kossuth's suite. I was not
certain that it was he, but determined,
knowing that I should see him often, to investigate. I did so, and was convinced that
my thought was correct. I attempted on
one occasion to speak to him, intending if
it could be brought about without offence,
to interest friends in his behalf, but my advance was repulsed instantly, and it required no expert to detect the entire dethronement of intelligence.

I don't believe he had or has the faintest
idea as to his past or his present. He was
the man to whom Handy called my attention. Even then I should have been glad
to speak to him, if possible to help him, but
who can minister to that indicated a previous condition.

One day, perhaps eight years ago, stopped two boys who were laughing and jeering at the man. He noticed my interference, and looking me straight in the eye, bowed his gratitude. Until then his identity had never struck me, but the quick glance he gave me recalled at once the face and gave me recalled at once the face and igure and general bearing of the young gentlemen of Kossuth's suite. I was not certain that it was he, but determined that it was he, but determined in the interest of the case of the convergence of the

winter, a woman appears in Printing House square and along Broadway to Wall street, down Wall to Broad, who, so far as externalities go, is the most curious person I think I ever met. She is about sixty years of age, wears an old fashioned fly away bonnet, with flaring flowers on it, a slazy, large pattern shawl, a calico dress over enormous hoops, one boot and one shoe. I have seen her hundreds of times, always with a large piece of bed ticking slung over her back filled with oranges. She is dirty, the very picture of fith, face, hands, costame, everything as dirty and unnice as it is possible to conceive, with a tongue that would be her fortune in the celebrated fish market beyond the ocean. She shifts her great bundle of oranges from shoulder to shoulder, she stops now and then to adjust her shawl, her shoe string frequently comes untied, necessitating other stoppages, and if, as is often the case, she nears the offices of the News, Felegram, or Express about publication time, she is surrounded by soores of boys who know her well and torment her thoroughly. She comes down town with her oranges, and she goes uptown with her oranges, she was never known to sell one in our part of the city, and how under heavens she lives, what she is, why she is, is one of the conundrums with which the streets of New York are dotted.

Sometimes one of these newsboys man-Sometimes one of these newsboys manages to steal an orange and instantly runs. The old woman follows him, of course never catching him, and I have seen time and time again an uproar of fifteen or twenty minutes created by this petty theft and stimulated by the gathering crowd which is itself a peculiar feature here, until, exhausted and played out, the old woman steps her pursuit, the boy laughing comes back and tosses her the pilfered orange.

target, and whose occupation consists in beggary. I don't mean the humbug blind men, the make-believe lame men, the imposters of every sort and kind who go from door to door, from street to street, or have defined limits to patrol—to catalogue them would require a twenty-four-page GLOBE. I am thinking solely of the inexplicably queer, those upon whom the police have not the right of laying hands, but toward whom the great public charities, one would think, would extend helpfulness and thoughtful care.

think, would thoughtful care. Isn't it tunny? Yes, it was rather comical It was the picture of the driver of a Twenty-third street bob-tail car chasing his hat down Sixth avenue at 10.30, while the wind whistled before him, behind him and all around him at the rate of sixty miles an hour. He was driving rapidly along Twenty-third street, his car packed, his horse nervous and fretful, he childed to the bone, when as he touched the avenue, skilfully avoiding a coupe driven rapidly up town, a gust of dust and wind struck his hat, flung it into the air, whirled it and twirled it, and sent it booming down the street, while the dust settled in his eyes and made the old horse wave his tail with surprise and indignation. An old lady pulled the strap for the car to stop; the driver turned his brake, fastened his reins, worked the handle that epens the door, stepped down on the street, apprehensive lest his horse would start and run away; nervous because of the delay of his passengers, and began his forlorn hope of a chase after his battered derby hat. A group of men standing on the corner enjoyed it hugely, and as the discomfited, provoked and disturbed man vainly essayed to catch his fleeting hat, they roared with delight, and one of them ejaculated, "Isn't it funny." It was the picture of the driver of a Twenty-

Yes, I suppose it was funny to the cnlooker; but how about the man? How
about the passengers? How about the long
line of cars that came up, one by one, detained at least seven minutes, during
which time the exciting chase and the subsequent return occurred?

The fact is, the fun of a thing very often
depends largely upon who is looking at it.
Take our investigating committee for
instance, and spectators who watch Roscoe
Conkling's persistent chase after information concerning Jake Sharpe's boodle. It is
rare sport to men who having nothing else
to do, to listen to Roscoe's quiet sarcasm, followed with unfeigned zest, his continuity of
criticism, and watch with delight the coming
and going of the color of Sharp's cheeks
and the rapid depletion of the contents of
his bottle. But how about Jake himself?
How about his friends, the aldermen? How
about the Forshays, the Kerrs, and the
absconding city officials? It isn't so funny
to them.

The men on the corner have a good time, but their fellow citizens in distress don't appear to enjoy it. HOWARD.

vestigation of their Agents' Work. London, February 25.-Much discontent prevails among the English shareholders in the Western ranche companies in America, and a lively discussion took place at a meet when done with Florence silk No. 300 or ing of those interested in the Powder River Ranche Company of Montana, yesterday. Ranche Company of Montana, yesterday.

Earl Wharucliffe denounced the Western managers as being little better than thieves, and demanded an accounting of their stewardship to the British board. Morton frewendefended the managers and charged that any irregularities or failures to make the investments of the English shareholders profitable were due to the incapacity of the British board. A war of words ensued and was finally ended by Mr. Frewen's submitting a motion on behalf of the shareholders, which was carried, demanding an inquiryinto the conduct of the London board.

Callan, S. C., means single effocter. It is all the hook through the soundation at the back part, and draw the foothout the loop halready on the hook. A picot is formed by a chain which when fastened looks like a little knot or point.

The middle part is made first crosswise, till length desired, then edge and heading put on last lengthwise.

First row—Pass 5, 1 d. c. in 6th stitch of chain, Repeat, ch. 3, pass 3, 1 d. c. in 10th stitch of chain, until 6 d.c. have been worked in the chain, the last being in the 1st stitch of the chain, ch. 3. foothout the last being in the 1st stitch of the chain, ch. 3. foothout the last being in the 1st stitch of the chain, ch. 3. foothout the last being in the 1st stitch of the chain, ch. 3. foothout the last being in the 1st stitch of the chain, ch. 3. foothout the loop and the stitch of the last being in the 1st stitch of the chain, ch. 3. foothout the loop and the stitch of the last being in the 1st stitch of the chain, ch. 3. foothout the loop and the control of the last being in the 1st stitch of the chain, ch. 3. foothout the loop and the stitch of the last being in the 1st stitch of the chain, ch. 3. foothout the loop and the stitch of the last being in the 1st stitch of the last being in

Peck's patent improved cushioned ear drums perfectly restore the hearing, and perform the work of the natural drum. Invisible, comfortable, and always in position. All conversation, and even whispers, heard distinctly. Send for illustrated book of testimonials. Free. F. Hiscox, 853 Broad-way. New York.

THE WOMAN'S HOUR

The Care of Canaries and Other Pet Birds.

Ladies' Crocheted Skirt in Roman Stripe -Imitation Torchon Lace.

'Mother's Recipes"-Chats With Our Correspondents.

A correspondent of the "Woman's Hour" asked some time since for information con-cerning the care of canary birds, including mating, diseases, etc. The directions given herewith are furnished by Mr. W. E. Leavitt, the well-known dealer in all sorts of fancy cage birds, and may be relied upon, therefore, as being the fruit of both knowledge and an extended experience.

Canaries are not naturally so delicate as they are thought to be, though they easily become so from lack of attention and imwhy birds moult in winter. In such cases, almost invariably, the cage hangs high in a room where furnace heat is used; the top of the room being the warmest, often warmer than summer heat, the bird begins to

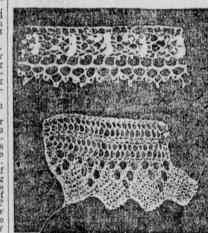
especial purpose.

For loss of voice give the bird a piece of raw fat salt pork and change the situation of the cage; if convenient, let the cage hang in the morning sun when it is not too warm; or leave the bird at a bird store, where there is constant singing, and it will generally recover its song in a short time.

The food of canaries should be a mixture of Sicily canary, German rape, and millet seeds, with cuttle fish bone, and gravel; these should be purchased at a bird store, as their bird food must necessarily be good. It addition to the above a sprig of chickweed, a lettuce leaf, a thin slice of apple, or something of that sort, is also good for them. But avoid candy, sugar and cake, as all are very bad for cage birds, as it gives them a humor which in time causes the feathers to come out.

In mating birds the same general principles hold good as in the case of other animals. Do not attempt to mate birds which are nearly related. If you should succeed in doing so the result would be a family of colorless and worthless birds. Select the birds from families which are quite distinct and unrelated, and mate a dark bird with a yellow one if postible. Hang the birds in cages side by side for a few days, till they get acquainted and seem fond of each other, then place them together and let them alone. They will do much better if they are not annoyed or disturbed in any way.

This last rule, in fact, will apply to birds.



This is pretty to trim wash dresses, under-

Materials—For a fine narrow pattern, use No. 60 spool thread and fine steel

in. 3, 1 picot, ch. 3, 1 s. c. over ch. of 3 last made, without chaining 3.

Fifth row—Work 3 s. c. over ch. of 3 last made, the last s. c. thus being immediately before the micot; ch. 5, 1 s. c. over ch. of 5 immediately before next picot; ch. 5, 1 s. c. over ch. of 3 immediately before next picot; turn.

Sixth row—Make two shells thus: 1 s. c. and 10

HEADING TO LACE.

First row—Ch. 5; 1 d. c. over the end d. c. of the shell of 8, turned sidewise; ch. 3, 1 d. c. over the next ch. of 3, just before the pleot; ch. 3, 1 d. c. over ch. over next ch. of 3, just beyond piect; ch. 3, 1 d. c. over the end d. c. of shell of 8; repeat throughout the length of of the lace. If the chain of 3 should draw too much make one of 4 or 5.

Second row—1 s. c. in every stitch of preceding row, both chain and d. c.

row, both chain and d. c.

First Edge To Lace.

Fasten the thread to the first stiten of the central portion and work from left to right, the pattern being inverted.

First row—Ch. 8.1 d. c. over ch. of 3 at beginning of second row of central portion; ch. 5, 1 d. c. over ch. of 3 at end of third row of central porticition of legs.

ning of second row of central portion; ch. 5, 1 d.
c. over ch. of 3 at end of third row of central portion
th. 5, 1 d. c. over ch. of 3 at end of third row of
central portion; ch. 5, 1 d. c. over first d. c. in
shell of 11; ch. 5, 1 d. c. over chain of 3 at beginning of eighth row; repeat.

Second row—Break off thread, fasten it at beginning of row just made, work in same direction, make a row of scal ps by working 7s. c.
over every ch. of 5 in preceding row.

Third row—Work in the same direction; ch. 7,
1s. c. in fourth sitch of scallop of 7. Ch. 7, 1s. c.
in fourth row—Work in same direction. Two s.
c. over middle of first ch. of 7; ch. 5, to form a
lose ioop, tesembling a picot; two s. c. over end
of same chain of 7; then 2 s. c. over beginning
of next ch. of 7, ch. 5, for lose loop, 2 s. c. over
middle of same ch. of 7; ch. 3, 1 picot formed by
chaining 5 and drawing chain together by 1 slip
stitch), ch. 3, pull the work so that the picot will
stand directly over the depression between the
chain of 7; in preceding row, 2s. c. over end of
same chain of 7, 2 s. c. over beginning of next
chain of 7, 2 s. c. over beginning of next
chain of 7, 2 s. c. over beginning of next
chain of 7, 1 loose loop of 5, 2 s. c. over end of
same chain, etc.

Eva M. Niles.

EVA M. NILES.

star-light Scotch yarn, 1 skein each of garnet, yellow, black, pink, olive, blue, white; commence at bottom of skirt with a chain of of 225 stitches and crochet a row of shorts. c. with same shade. Then join together in a circle. All the other rounds are done in short crochet. Make 9 rows with garnet, 2 rows with yellow, 2 rows with white, 2 rows with black, 2 rows with yellow, 9 rows with olive. 9 rows with black, 2 rows with plack, 2 rows with junk, 2 rows with yellow, 9 rows with garnet, 70 rows with gray or black, whatever you wish the top of skirt finished with. Narrow in the second row of color used for top. whether black or gray, every 10 stitches (by missing a stitch). When you get to 22d row narrow every 9th stitch, in 42d row, every 8th stitch, and in 62d row every 7th stitch. These skirts are very fashionable work at present and easily made. bone crochet-hook.

tains more protein in proportion to be ost than any other kund of animal food. It is interesting to observe, in the comparison of the rations of Massachusets and Maryland, in factory bearding-houses of as minar cuarticles and the protein control of the rations of Massachusets and survival of the ration of the polar of the ration of the comparison of the food of New England. What is needed in Becton is copy New York. In the How National Bakery establishment, both in New York and Brocklyn, excellent bread is made, which is sold at three cents a pound, while in Boston much boorer bread on the whole is sold at from five to eight cents in the survival of the cost of

CELEBRATED HISTORY OF FRANCE from the Earlies, Times to 1848. By M. Guizor, Prime Minister of France, continued from his notes, by his daughter, MME. Guizor De Witt. Complete in 8 vols., large 12mo., bound elegantly in fine cloth, gilt tops. A new edition just issued, reduced in price to \$6.00, including postage. This is much the best edition published of this magnificent work, which is known as the best

edition published of this magnificent work, which is known as the best popular history of France. The cost of the imported edition, with substantially the same illustrations is \$36.00, while this is certainly the best in form, and the most desirable for the library. "THE MATCHLESS BRILLIANCY of

Guizot's style, his graphic descriptions of men and events, his painstaking minuteness of detail, the lucidity and ease of his style and the admirable philosophic reflections, all combine to render it worthy of the description it bears as the most popular history of France. It is as fascinating as a novel, and as life-like

as a theatrical representation of the events and personages it describes. How the set can be sold for that price remains after much reflection, a mystery, for the work is not sham work, it is well done; altogether it is a marvel of cheapness

427 Fine Illustrations Mr. Alden has done much for the cause of good literature, but nothing better than this."—Daily Times, Buffalo, N.Y. "What VICTOR HUGO is in fiction, Cousin in philosophy, Guizot is in history. Among Frenchmen he had but few peers."—Christian Leader, Boston, Mass. "IT IS FAR THE best history of France that has been written. It is a wonder of cheapness."—Christian Advocate, Richmond, Va. "SUCH A HISTORY, by such a writer, and at such a price, should gain readers by the thousand."—Churchman, Richmond, Va. "IN STYLE of cover, firmness of binding, quality of letterpress, affluence of illustration, and lowness of price, this edition of one of the noblest historical works in existence, is one of the most remarkable publications now offered to the public."—Morning Star, Dover, N. H.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE, 132 pages, & cts.; Condensed Catalogue, free. The best literature of the world at the lowest prices ever known. Address JOHN B. ALDEN, Publisher, 393 Pearl Street, New York.

A LONG PARTING.

(In Roman colors.)
Materials—Two skeins of gray or black
Materials—Two skeins of gray or black
Materials—Two skeins of gray or black Twenty-Eight Years.

> Story of a Sligo Man Who Became a Colonel in the American Army.

Finding in His Son's Friend's Mother His Long Lost Love.

"Mother's Recipes."

From a lonely lighthouse on the Massachusetts shore a reader of the Hour sends these rules given below, which she says are some of "mother's recipes." They ought to be good.

Tumbler cake—One tumbler of sugar, one teaspoonful saleratus, one of cream tartar; spice to your taste.

New York Ginger Bread—One egg, one cup sugar, one cup sugar, one teaspoonful saleratus, one cup sugar, one teaspoonful saleratus, one of cream tartar; spice to your taste.

New York Ginger Bread—One egg, one cup sugar, one teaspoonful saleratus, one of cream tartary the content of the cont tartar; spice to your taste.

New York Ginger Bread—One egg, one pup milk, one cup sugar, one teaspoonful soda, bright and well educated, and shortly after he landed he obtained a position as shipping clerk in a Boston house. In a year he ping clerk in a Boston house. In a year he was promoted and then he sent for his affianced and busied himself in fitting up the home his thrift had enabled him to secure.

| Dlayed on. At the twenty-first move he said to the doctor: "Well, will we make it a draw?" The doctor assented and it was so announced. The next game is to be played Monday. The score:

as to be considerable with a kille or pair of a store consideral with a kille or pair of recisions; care should be taken not to injure the bird by cutting close enough to draw the bird at a local was from growing too long.

For bird lice, which are sometimes troublesome even when great care is taken to prevent their presence, it is best to use a kind of insect powder which comes for this especial purpose.

For loss of voice give the bird a piece of raw fat sait pork and change the situation of the cage; idconvenient, let the cage hang in the morning sun when it is not too warm; or leave the bird at a bird store, where there is consecuted by the proposed of the cage hang in the morning sun when it is not too warm; or leave the bird at a bird store, where there is consecuted by the proposed of the p

The Mystery Haunted Him and filled him with most gloomy thoughts. When Fort Sumter was fired upon, and when the call for volunteers came, he did not hesitate to join the ranks of those who The Economy of Food" Discussed by Edward Atkinson.

The third public conference of ladies and gentlemen interested in benevolent work in this city was held in the new building of the Institute of Technology Friday afternoon. Robert Treat Paine presided.

in this city was held in the new building of the Institute of Technology Friday afternoon. Robert Treat Pains presided and into the subject of his address. The Economy of Food."

Among other things he said: "The destruction of the poor is their, poverty, so often said, so little realized, lsit not mainly poverty of information as to what to buy and when to buy it? In Germany this matchance as to have induced the German government to take up and carry to competence. His oldest son, aged 18, was moletion private investigations pertinent to this subject. You will notice in all the dictaries which exist in New England.

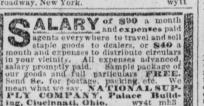
Seems of meat, as compared to cereals and vegetables. It is at this point that the scientific view of the matter becomes of the utmost importance. Viewed from the chemical, and also from the physiological standpoint, so far as the science has yet determined, the nitrogenous proportion of the protein. If we buy wheat bread at four centre, and the third the scientific view of the matter becomes of the utmost importance. Viewed from the chemical, and also from the physiological standpoint, so far as the science has yet determined, the nitrogenous proportion of the protein. If we buy wheat bread at four centre a bound, we pay only lifteen cents for the protein. If we buy wheat bread at four centre a bound, we pay only lifteen cents for the protein. If we buy wheat bread at four centre and their opportunity well digrested. Hence a part of our waste of food consists of the excess of meat. In the standard ration which is presented as in the other, provided the food be equally well digrested. Hence a part of our waste of food consists of the excess of meat. In the standard ration which is presented as giving the average consumption of the face tory operatives of New England, and the food is out to the cooking and the use of skir med milk. Skimmed-milk cheese consing two more protein in proportion to its cost than any other kind of animal food. It is consistent to the cooking and the use of skir med milk. Sk

her to the water, plunged her under and held her there several minutes. He ther took the lifeless cat to a sand-bank, dug thole and buried her, covering the body carefully with sand. Having finished his evil deed, Jack returned soberly to the house, and finished his meal unmolested.

THE DRAWN CAME OF CHESS. Zuckertort and Steinitz Agree to Stop at the Twenty-first Move.

NEW ORLEANS, February 26 .- The Zuckertort-Steinitz match opened at 1 o'clock today at the rooms of the New Orleans Chess Club. Steinitz opened with a Ruy Lopez gambit. During the first part of the game Zuckertort played rapidly and Steinitz cautiously. Up to LOWELL, February 26.—In the year 1858, so much like St. Louis games that expert





wy1st mh3'
CATARRH. SAMPLE TREATMENT
FREE!
So great is our faith that we can cure you, dear
sufferer, that we will mail enough to convince
you, FEEE. Send 10 2c. stamps to cover expense
and nostage. B. S. LAUDERBACH & CO., Newark N. J.
wy4t mh3

TARMS&MILS
For Sale & Exchange.
H. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Richmond, Va.

A book worth \$10. on LOVE the Union Pub. Co., New. Love the Union Pub. Co., New. Love to the Union Pub. Co., New Love to O for ladies only. Post-paid to any address receipt of \$1. "G. W.," 209 Cedar st., Jacksville, Fla.

DYSPEPSIA Its Nature, Causes, Prevention and Lowell, Mass. 14 years Tax Collector. Sent free. wy52t mis1

SAMPLE BOOK containing 51 samples of New FREE! Centrebrook Card Company, Centrebrook, Conn. eow15t of \$100 PER WEEK TO GOOD SALESMEN. Write for particulars. Innerial Fire Extinguisher Co., Stewart building, New York. wy4t mh3

GAME Of Cities, new, fascinating, instructive Delights old and young. Try it. 50c., post paid. Clair Mfg. Co., 17 and 19 River st., Chicago PATENTS obtained by LOUIS BAGGER & CO., attorneys, Washington, D. C.; established wy26t of

WORK FOR ALL-530 a week and expenses free. P.O. VICKERY, Augusta. Me. 17t ja6

THE EXCELSIOR HATCHER!

BEST INCUBATOR ON EARTH.

PELLARIE AND SELE REQUIATING Guaranteed to Hatch out every Fertile Egg. Our 30 page Illustrated Catalogue mailed free. Address S. STAHL & SON, Manufacturers

JUST PUBLISHED.

THE SUBURBAN COTTAGE; its De ion arising in house-building, and should be in the hands of every one intending to build; 1 8vo. vol., cloth; price, post paid, \$1.50. COTTAGES; or. Hints on Economical House-building; 24 plates of cottages costing from 500 to \$3000, with descriptive letterpress; one syo, vol., handsomely bound in cloth; price, post LOW-COST HOUSES ; including Prize de sign, with elevations, plans, details, specifications bills of materials, and estimates of cost. 12 larg (1×x14) plates of practical designs costing from \$500 to \$3000. Paper portfolio, price, post paid

STABLES.—Containing 12 plates of Stables suitable for village lots, ranging in cost from \$300 pwards. Paper portfolio, price, post paid, \$1.00 SEASIDE and SOUTHERN HOUSES:





TO A FREE TRIAL PACKAGE
Of the celebrated MARSTON BOLLIS,
togetherwith Sealed Freetiseand Testimonials, will be sent on receipt of 2 stamps.
MARSTON REMEDY CO., 46 West 14th Street, New York.
TOTAL SAMPLE OF THE STREET TO STRE TuTh8&wyly d15

JUST AS OFFIRED, Will be sent by THE

GLOBE on these most favorable terms: Every one who sends \$6 will not only receive the Eight Volumes of Guizot, but will receive.

in addition. Free, one Copy of THE WEEKLY GLOBE for One Year. Eight Volumes of Guizot and THE WEEKLY GLOBE, One Year, for only \$6. Address

THE WEEKLY GLOBE,

BOSTON, MASS.



THE GLOBE has secured a Sewing Machine that is in all respects the equal of any of the premium machines of its competitors, and can be sold at a lower price.

NOTE THESE POINTS: It is constructed upon the Singer model, and has two drawers, an extension leaf, and a cover for the table; the wood work is black walnut, highly vencered, panelled, polished, and finished, and the machine will be ornamental to the sitting-room or parlor. It is light running, noiseless, is on castors, and has all the latest improvements and attachments and is as good as other machines that have sold at from \$50 to \$50. It will stitch, hem, tuck, ruffle, cord, bind &c., and includes

Money Saved is Money Earned.

an 38 set of attachments.

perfect and to be as represented, or money will be refunded. Parties buying the machine must pay the freight. We will ship all machines by fast freight unless otherwise ordered. If ordered by express, designate what company to ship by.

THE MACHINE IS GIVEN For 45 Subscribers And \$45

housekeeper should remain without the indispensable Sewing Machine in her home. It is will pay for its cost in less than six months. Address

THE WEEKLY CLOBE.

AND AN IMPROVED WATERBURY WATCH BEAUTIFUL NICKEL-PLATED CHAIN,

FOR \$3.50! A Waterbury Watch and Chain FREE TO ANY ONE WHO SENDS



Description.—The Waterbury which we offer contains all the latest improvements. It is a full plate movement, comprising 57 separate paris. It is a stem-winder, in half-open face, and nickel has no advertising device of the manufacturer or of the Globe upon it, but is Beautifully Engraved after an Artistic and Pleasing Design. Each Watch is packed in a handsome Satin-lined Box. AGENTS will be allowed a Liberal Commission on the Watch Offer. Sen

THE WEEKLY GLOBE, Boston, Mass